

ALL  
**NEW**  
COMICS



DOC SAVAGE



IRON MUNRO



NICK CARTER



BILL BARNES



FRANK MERRIWELL

# Shadow COMICS

Nº 2 1940

**10**  
CENTS



FIFTY  
PRIZE-WINNING  
FOUR-FOOT WINGSPAN  
MODEL AIRPLANES  
**FREE!**

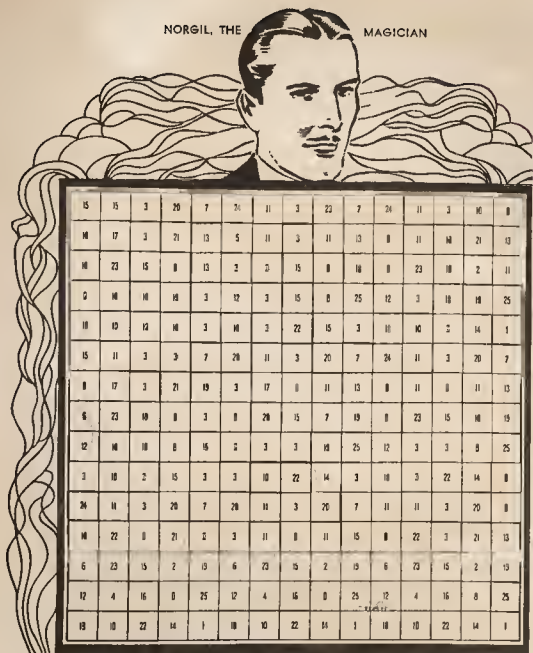
NEW THRILLING  
THE *Avenge*

Chilled Steel Man Deals Justice



NORGIL, THE

MAGICIAN



# NORGIL THE MAGICIAN'S MAGIC SQUARE

● This is a mathematical trick that will prove extremely puzzling—but so easy to do after you've read the answer on the back cover.

Norgil allows someone to cover numbers with a coin or a match stick. By merely laying his magic wand touch the coin or stick, Norgil names the TOTAL of the numbers concealed beneath it.

Here are the stunts you can do magically:

- (1) Total FIVE numbers covered by a DIME.
  - (2) Total a square of FOUR numbers covered by a DIME.
  - (3) Total a square of NINE covered by a TWENTY-FIVE-CENT piece.
  - (4) Total FIVE SQUARES on the diagonal covered by a match stick.
  - (5) Total SIX SQUARES in a horizontal or vertical row covered by a match stick.
- The last page tells you how to do it!

The entire contents of this magazine has not been published before and is protected by copyright and must not be reprinted without the publishers' permission.

Monthly publication issued by Street & Smith Publications, Incorporated, 79-89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y. Alvin L. Grimmer, President; Henry W. Reinson, Vice President and Treasurer. Copyright, 1940, by Street & Smith Publications, Incorporated, New York. Copyright, 1940, by Street & Smith Publications, Incorporated, Great Britain.



Printed in the U. S. A.

All characters used in this magazine are fictitious. Any similarity in name or characterization to persons, living or dead, is coincidental. We do not accept responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. To facilitate handling, the author should inclose a self-addressed envelope with the requisite postage attached, and artists should inclose or forward return postage.

STREET & SMITH PUBLICATIONS, INC. • 79 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.



MIRIAM, HIS  
ASSISTANT

We have received the greatest compliment—

VICTOR JORY AS THE SHADOW

On the RADIO in the MOVIES

**T**HE Movies have made pictures of both THE SHADOW and NICK CARTER. They're being shown now at your neighborhood theater.

In addition to this The Shadow is on a coast-to-coast radio network.

No other Comic Book is so complimented.

And shortly we'll announce another bit of news—just as big, just as startling!



WALTER PIDGEON AS NICK CARTER

THE SHADOW, a Columbia film, features Victor Jory (first time in serials), Veda Ann Borg, Roger Moore and Robert Fiske. The Shadow is now showing at your neighborhood theaters.

NICK CARTER, the MGM picture, features Walter Pidgeon, Rito Johnson, Donald Meek and Addison Richards. This is now showing at your local neighborhood theaters.

**Shadow  
COMICS**

THE COMIC THAT'S ON THE RADIO AND IN THE MOVIES

# THE Shadow

THESE REPORTS WORRY ME, COMMISSIONER. THAT IS WHY I ASKED OUR FRIEND, LAMONT CRANSTON TO BRING YOU HERE.

GRIK BLADE  
ROBBERIES  
BAFFLE  
POLICE

TONIGHT, MY PARTNER, FORR, IS BRINGING GEMS HERE TO SHOW TO BUYERS. WE NEED PROTECTION AND WANT YOU TO PROVIDE YOUR ACE INSPECTOR, JOE CARDONA

SORRY. INSPECTOR CARDONA IS ALREADY DETAILED TO MEET AN ARMORED TRUCK BRINGING \$1000,000 TO THE SUB-TREASURY. WE ARE ROUTING IT BY FERRY TO THROW CROOKS OFF THE TRAIL.

SHOW ME THROUGH THE OTHER OFFICES, WENDREW. THIS IS THE TOP FLOOR OF THE BUILDING. PROTECTION WILL BE EASY.

RIGHT THIS WAY.

ALONE, LAMONT CRANSTON, THE SHADOW, MAKES HIS OWN PREPARATIONS IN CASE OF CRIME WHEN THE BUYERS MEET WITH WENDREW AND FORR.



HAVING  
LEARNED OF  
A \$1,000,000  
CASH SHIP-  
MENT COMING  
BY FERRY  
FROM  
NEW JERSEY  
THE SHADOW  
SETS OUT,  
HOPING TO  
PREVENT A  
MAJOR  
CRIME.

THROUGH THE HOLLAND  
TUBE TO THE  
HOBOKEN FERRY  
SLIP-HURRY!



NO TROUBLE  
SO FAR,  
INSPECTOR  
CARDONA.



BUT SUDDENLY

TEAR  
GAS!



I'VE GOT TH' HAUL.  
LET'S SCRAM!

LOOK!  
THE  
SHADOW



BANG  
BANG

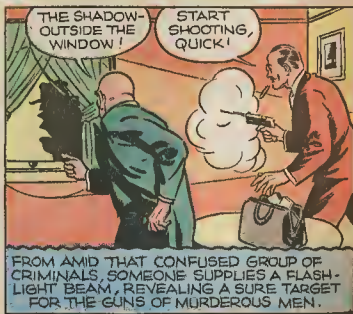
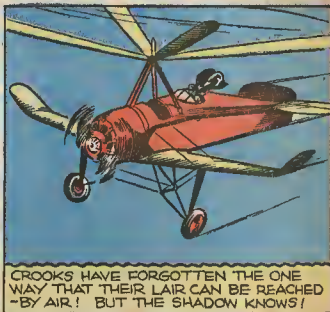
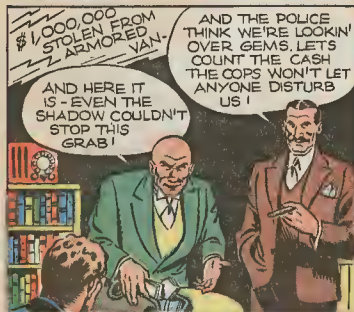
WE SHOULD  
GOT THOSE  
LUGS

YEAH? WE'RE  
LUCKY THE SHADOW  
DIDN'T GET US!  
ANYWAY- THE  
DOUGH IS OURS.

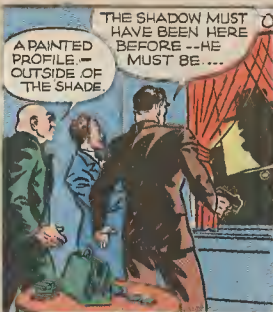


NEWARK  
AIRPORT-  
HURRY IT!





AS GUNS  
RIDDLE  
THE SHAPE  
AGAINST  
THE WINDOW-  
SHADE, A  
HAND  
PRESSED  
A LIGHT  
SWITCH,  
BRINGING  
FULL ILL-  
UMINATION  
TO THE  
ROOM.



A PAINTED  
PROFILE.—  
OUTSIDE OF  
THE SHADE.

THE SHADOW MUST  
HAVE BEEN HERE  
BEFORE --HE  
MUST BE...



A CHILLING LAUGH OF INTERRUPTION  
MAKES THE WHOLE GROUP TURN. THEY  
LEARN WHO USED THE FLASHLIGHT.



THERE'S SHOOTING INSIDE  
INSPECTOR. WE'RE CHOPPING  
THROUGH.



WITH A SKILLFULL TWIST OF THE TABLE  
THE SHADOW TRANSFERS THE STOLEN CASH  
FROM CRDOKS TO POLICE AND GAINS A  
SPIKED SHIELD THAT BLOCKS OFF ATTACKERS.



GET WENDREW!  
HE'S HEADING  
FOR THE ROOF



JAMES WENDREW, MASTER OF THE  
ROBBERY RING, IS READY FOR HIS  
LONE PURSUER, THE SHADOW.



FLINGING HIS GUN FROM SHELTER, IN AN UPWARD ARC, THE SHADOW FOLLOWS IT. WENDREW, FORCED TO DODGE, FIRES WILD

SMART GUESS WORK, SHADOW, FIGURING ME BEHIND THIS GAME

NO GUESS WORK, WENOREW. I HEARD YOU PUMP THE COMMISSIONER TO LEARN HOW THE CASH WAS COMING INTO TOWN.

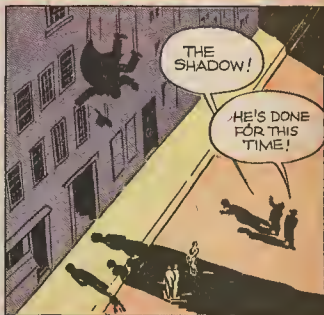


SO YOU KNEW THAT FORR WOULD BRING CASH, NOT GEMS. TELL THE COMMISSIONER ALL ABOUT IT, CRANSTON. HE'S DOWN THERE WAITING FOR YOU.

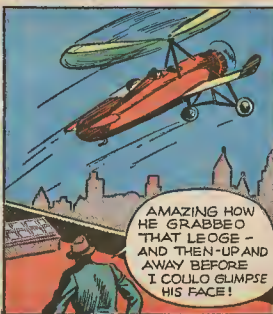


THE SHADOW!

HE'S DONE FOR THIS TIME!



WENDREW! TWISTED IN THE SHADOW'S CLOAK!



AMAZING HOW HE GRABBED THAT LEOPARD - AND THEN UP AND AWAY BEFORE I COULD GUMPS HIS FACE!

THE SOUND OF A TRAILING LAUGH - THE RISING ROAR OF A MOTOR - THE SHADOW IS SOARING OFF INTO THE NIGHT, WHERE DARKNESS WILL SERVE HIM AS A CLOAK, UNTIL CRIME AGAIN CHALLENGES HIS PROWESS.



# THE AVENGER



RICHARD HENRY BENSON,  
THE AVENGER

Richard Henry Benson, known, since the tragedy that has robbed his life of human meaning, as The Avenger. That tragedy was the loss of his wife and little daughter in a criminal plot. The loss has dedicated him to the smothering of crime everywhere, and to his grim battle with the underworld he brought the weapons of genius, superhuman strength, quickness, and a fortune gained in his earlier days from a life of adventure. He is the law's most effective weapon against those who skim the law—The Avenger.

Smitty, the giant, looks harmless, but is the most powerful man on earth. His looks

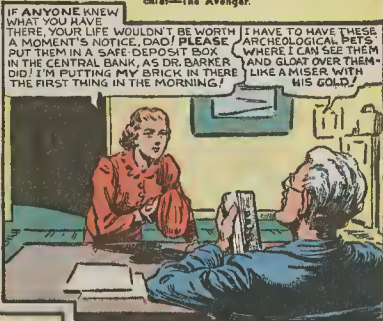
SMITTY, THE GIANT FERGUS MACMURDIE

do not show the keen mind behind the huge body, and the zeal that makes him take any risk for his chief's cause.

Fergus MacMurdie is The Avenger's first and foremost aid. He alone had nerve enough to tell the truth in Dick Beeson's first great tragedy, for MacMurdie, too, lost everything to crime, and is ready to sacrifice his very life in the service of his chief—The Avenger.



DAD! AT IT AGAIN? I CAN'T HELP LOOKING AT THEM NELLIE! THEY'RE THE MOST IMPORTANT THING THAT EVER HAPPENED IN MY LIFE! IF THE UNIVERSITY ONLY KNEW WHAT I HAVE HERE! IF THE MUSEUM ONLY KNEW—



IF ANYONE KNEW WHAT YOU HAVE THERE, YOUR LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH A MOMENT'S NOTICE, DAD! PLEASE PUT THEM IN A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX IN THE CENTRAL BANK, AS DR. BARKER DID! I'M PUTTING MY BRICK IN THERE THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

I HAVE TO HAVE THESE ARCHEOLOGICAL PETS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM AND GLOAT OVER THEM— LIKE A MISER WITH HIS GOLD!



I MAY PUT THEM IN THE BANK TOMORROW, HOWEVER, JUST TO PLAY SAFE! NOW HOW ABOUT GETTING DINNER READY, MY DEAR? I'M RATHER HUNGRY—

ALL RIGHT, DAD, IT'LL BE READY IN A JIFFY!



FOLLOWING PROFESSOR GRAY'S MURDER FOR HIS MEX-ICAN BRICKS-ACTION IS TAK-EN TO OBTAIN DR. BARKER'S BRICK FROM A VAULT IN THE CENTRAL BANK—



LEMME DOWN! LE' GO OF ME! I DON'T KNOW! I AIN'T TALKIN'! LE' GO OF ME! WHO'RE YOU'RE GUYS ANYWAY? LEMME DOWN!

HOOK UP THE TELEVISION CONNECTIONS, MAC! THE CENTRAL BANK WAS JUST BOMBED! I HAPPENED TO BE NEAR THERE AT THE TIME— AND HAVE A HUNCH THIS GUY KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, SMITTY!



CHIEF! THIS IS SMITTY! ARE YOU THERE?

YES, SMITTY.



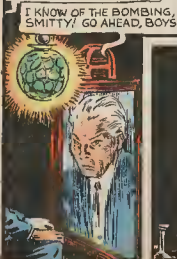
LEMME OUTA HERE! LEMME GO!! WHAT'RE YOUSE GUYS GONNA DO WITH ME?? WHAT'S THIS? LEMME OUTA HERE! HELP! I'LL—



YES, TWILIGHT SLEEP! THIS NEW CONCOCTION WILL KEEP HIM UNDER LONGER, SMITTY, AND AT THE SAME TIME—IT WILL MAKE HIM TALK MORE.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

THE CENTRAL BANK WAS JUST BOMBED, CHIEF, AND I THINK THIS GUY KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



I KNOW OF THE BOMBING, SMITTY! GO AHEAD, BOYS

YOU ARE ASLEEP BUT YOU CAN HEAR ME AND ANSWER ME, UNDERSTAND?



I AM ASLEEP/I CAN HEAR YOU/I CAN ANSWER YOU!

WHAT'S YOUR NAME? MY NAME IS EODIE CARP. I WAS WITH THE GUY WHO HIRED ME YESTERDAY.



# THE AVENGER



WHAT'S HIS NAME? AND WHAT CAUSED THE EXPLOSION?

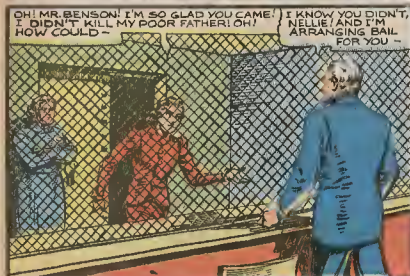
DID HE GET KILLED?

BORG IS HIS NAME! HIS LITTLE META PEANUTS CAUSED THE EXPLOSION! NO! HE DIDN'T GET KILLED!

WHAT WAS HE AFTER? MONEY?

NO, HE WAS AFTER MEXICAN BRICK IN THE VAULT

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR THE PRESENT, BOYS! THAT JOB WAS DONE BY THE SAME GANG THAT MURDERED MY FRIEND, PROFESSOR GRAY, A MURDER FOR WHICH HIS DAUGHTER, NELLIE, IS BEING HELD! WHEN HE COMES TO - FOLLOW HIM, FOR AWHILE! I'M GOING TO NELLIE'S AID NOW!

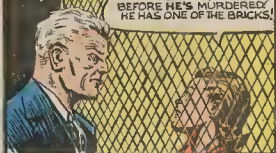


OH! MR. BENSON! I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! I DIDN'T KILL MY POOR FATHER! OH! HOW COULD -

I KNOW YOU DIDN'T, NELLIE! AND I'M ARRANGING BAIL FOR YOU -

AND I'M NOT ONLY GOING TO PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE, DAD'S MEXICAN BUT I'M ALSO GOING TO PUT THAT GANG WHERE THEY BELONG!

THEY'RE AFTER TO MIND ME FOR THE MOMENT! GET TO OLIN CHANDLER, FORTY PARK LANE, BEFORE HE'S MURDERED! HE HAS ONE OF THE BRICKS!



I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE.



OH, YES, MR. BENSON! I DIDN'T KNOW MY FRIEND, PROFESSOR GRAY, OFTEN TALKED TO ME ABOUT YOU! I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE ONE OF THE MEXICAN BRICKS FROM GRAY'S LAST EXPEDITION -

YES! AND I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN MURDERED IF I WERE IN MY APARTMENT LAST NIGHT - WHEN IT WAS BROKEN INTO AND MY MEXICAN BRICK STOLEN!

THAT MAKES FOUR BRICKS THE GANG HAS, THEN!





YES! FOUR BRICKS! AND I HOPE I CAN BE OF SERVICE TO YOU IN PUTTING THAT GANG WHERE IT BELONGS! I KNOW THE AZTEC REGIONS.

QUITE WELL - HAVING BEEN THERE SEVERAL TIMES TO GET INSPIRATION FROM THEIR MARVELOUS IDEAS OF CITY PLANNING!

THANK YOU! I MAY CALL ON YOU VERY SHORTLY, MR. CHANDLER, TO FLY WITH ME TO THE PLACE!



I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR FATHER'S LAST EXPEdition NELLIE TO HELP ME DECIDE JUST WHAT ACTION TO TAKE!

OF COURSE, MR. BENSON -



BENSON IS INFORMED THAT PROFESSOR GRAY WENT TO STUDY THE RUINS OF THE LOST CITY OF THE AZTECS AND

THAT THE EXPEdition WAS FINANCED BY A GROUP OF BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN FOR THE PLEASURE OF GOING ALONG AS AMATEUR ARCHAEOLOGISTS. TWO OF THESE MEN, DR. BARKER, THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN FOR YEARS, AND OLIN CHANDLER, AN OLD CLASSMATE OF PROFESSOR GRAY AT COLUMBIA, WERE INTIMATE FRIENDS AND COULD BE TRUSTED IN THE KNOWLEDGE OF GRAY'S SECRET DISCOVERY WHILE OUT ALONE AMONG THE RUINS ONE EVENING, THE THREE MEN, KNOWING THE SECRET, AGREED TO WORK OUT SOME WAY TO APPLY THE NEWLY FOUND WEALTH TO THE BETTERMENT OF HUMANITY IN GENERAL, AND THEN LET EACH AND EVERY OTHER MEMBER OF THE EXPEdition, WHO WOULD AGREE TO THE PLAN, IN ON THE SECRET. TO AVOID SUSPICION, THE THREE MEN HAD TO RETURN TO THE STATES WITH THE OTHER MEMBERS, UNTIL A PLAN WAS DEvised. PROFESSOR GRAY CAMOUFLAGED THE GOLD PLATES IN GLASS BRICKS TO SAFEGUARD THE SECRET AND AT THE SAME TIME, GET BY THE MEXICAN BORDER OFFICIALS -

WELL, WE'LL FIND OUT ANYWAY, NELLIE! BUT WHAT IS WORRYING ME RIGHT NOW IS THAT THE GANG HAS FOUR OF THE PLATES - ENOUGH OF THE BELT TO KNOW THE DIRECTIONS TO THE HIDING PLACE OF THE GOLD HORDE, AND MAY AT THIS MOMENT BE ON THEIR WAY!

BUT I HAVE THE COMPLETE MESSAGE! I'D GOT IT FROM THE PLATES BEFORE HE CAMOUFLAGED! AND DISTRIBUTED THEM!

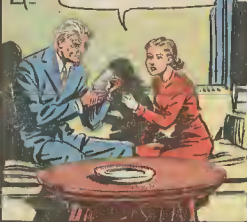
THAT'S FINE!



THE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS DEMANDED FOR NELLIE GRAY'S BAIL WAS EASILY FURNISHED FROM BENSON'S VAST FORTUNE - AND WE NOW FIND THEM IN THE GRAY HOME

A BIT HEAVY FOR JUST CLAY!

YES, BUT IT'S WHAT'S INSIDE THAT WEIGHS! AND THE INDIAN IDEOGRAPHS ON THE OUTSIDE HAVE NO MEANING AT ALL, MR. BENSON! THEY ARE ALSO FOR CAMOUFLAGE! YOU MAY BREAK THE BRICK -



GOLD! AND WITH AN IDEOGRAPH ON IT! YES, AND IN EACH BRICK, FIVE IN ALL, IS CONCEALED ONE OF THOSE PLATES - PART OF AN ANCIENT GOLD BELT - THE IDEOGRAPHS OF WHICH, WHEN PUT TOGETHER, GIVE COMPLETE DIRECTIONS TO THE HIDING PLACE OF A FABULOUS HORDE OF GOLD!



I'M WONDERING HOW I'M PUZZLED BORG AND HIS GANG LEARNED MR. BENSON! BUT OF THE SECRET? I'M SURE THAT ESPECIALLY DR. BARKER, NOW WHEN ONLY IN EUROPE, AND YOUR FATHER, MR. CHANDLER DR. BARKER COULD BE TRUSTED, AND CHANDLER SOMEONE MAY KNEW OF IT!

THEY HAVE SPIED ON THEM, THOUGH I'M NOT SURE!



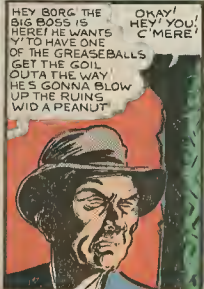
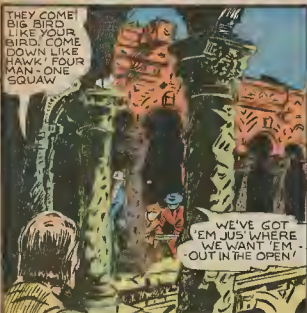
BE READY TO JOIN ME IN A FEW HOURS FOR A PLANE TRIP DOWN THERE!

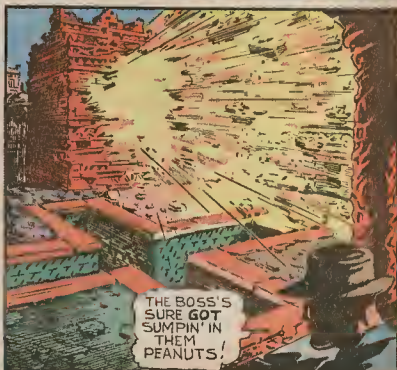
I SHALL BE READY, MR. BENSON!





OVER GUATEMALA. THE FOLLOWING DAY, BENSON WITH SMITTY, MAC, NELLIE AND CHANDLER IN HIS PLANE, TURNS OFF THE MOTOR IN ORDER TO GLIDE NOISELESSLY TO A LANDING —

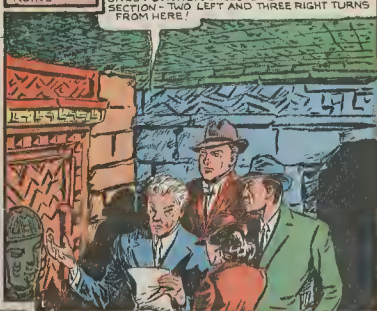






FURTHER ON -  
BENEATH THE  
RUINS -

THIS IS THE SPOT DESIGNATED BY THE FOUR PLATES THE GANG HAS! YOUR PLATE, NELLIE, GIVES FURTHER DIRECTIONS TO ANOTHER SECTION - TWO LEFT AND THREE RIGHT TURNS FROM HERE!



MEANWHILE -



WELL! HERE WE ARE, BOYS! AT LAST! THE GOLD HORDE!

GO AHEAD, OPEN IT, WILLY' BOSS! I CAN'T WAIT!

JUS TINK! ME WOIKIN' DAYS IS OVER!



MR. CHANDLER! THE LEADER!

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE OPENS THAT DOOR!







HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, CHIEF?

I WASN'T QUITE SURE, I JUST SUSPECTED IT. THE AZTECS OVERLOOKED NO DETAIL IN THEIR PROTECTION OF THE GOLD! THEY ARRANGED IT SO THAT THE COMPLETE MESSAGE - OR DIRECTIONS WERE NEEDED TO REACH THE GOLD! FEARING THAT ENEMIES MIGHT FIND PARTS OF THE MESSAGE - THEY MADE THE FIRST FOUR DESIGNATIONS AS TRAPS! FORTUNATELY - WE HAD THE COMPLETE MESSAGE - CHANDLER AND BORG DON'T!



I CAN'T GET OVER CHANDLER BEING THE LEADER OF SUCH A RUTHLESS GANG OF KILLERS.

I SUSPECTED HIM WHEN I SPOKE TO HIM IN HIS OFFICE! FIRST, I SAW A PERFECT MODEL OF A FIELD GUN ON HIS DESK - THE KIND THAT MUNITION MAKERS GIVE TO SALESMEN! THAT MEANT THAT HE LIES WHEN HE SAID HE WAS A CITY PLANNING ENGINEER! HE REALLY WAS A MUNITIONS SALESMAN! HE LIED AGAIN WHEN HE SAID HE CAME HERE SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE FOR INSPIRATION ON CITY PLANNING. BECAUSE THE PLANNING AROUND HERE WAS NEVER INTENDED FOR CITIES LIKE OURS IN THE STATES!



WELL, THAT SETTLES ANOTHER SCORE, CHIEF!

YES, MAC, AND THERE'S THE GOLD NELLIE, ALL YOURS!

NOT ALL MINE, MR. BENSON! AS MUCH OF IT AS YOU WANT IS YOURS - FOR YOUR CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME!





# IRON MUNRO

THE  
ASTOUNDING  
MAN

**I**RON MUNRO, JUPITER COLONIST, HEADS BACK TO THE GIANT PLANET IN A SUPER SPACE-CRAFT TO RESCUE HIS PEOPLE. SPENCER CARLISLE, HIS EARTH FRIEND, IS WITH HIM. THEIR SHIP HITS AN ASTEROID AND THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A NEW UNIVERSE. THEY DRIVE OFF STRANGE ENEMY SHIPS, BUT AS THEIR POWER GIVES OUT, A LARGER FLEET RETURNS.

IRON: CAN'T WE SEND A BEAM TO THAT SUN FOR POWER?

IT'S TOO FAR AWAY. IT WOULD NEVER BRING US POWER IN TIME.

THEN WE ARE AS HELPLESS AS JUPITER?

NO. EARTH SAW US HIT THE ASTEROID AND THEY WILL USE OUR PLANS TO SEND A SECOND SHIP. JUPITER IS SAVED!

UNNOTICED BY THE TWO MEN, A STRANGE FLEET HAS ATTACKED THE DISC-FLEET.

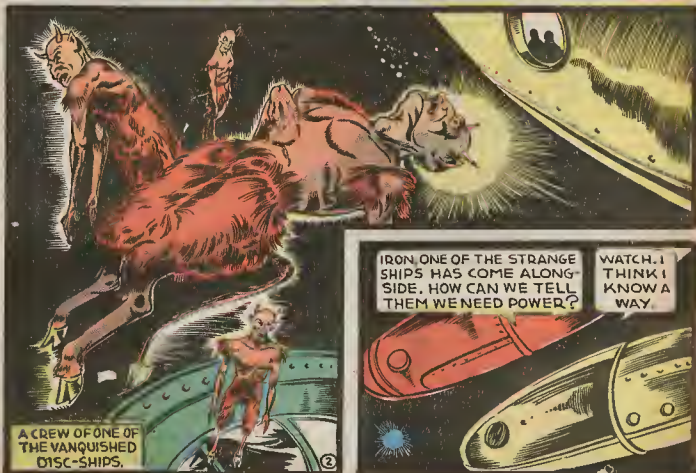
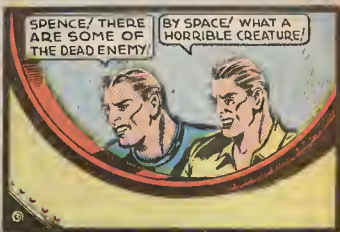
LOOK, SPENCE, THE DISC-SHIPS ARE BEING ATTACKED.

A MIGHTY BATTLE IS FOUGHT AND THE MYSTERIOUS SHIPS ARE VICTORIOUS.



SPENCE/ THERE ARE SOME OF THE DEAD ENEMY

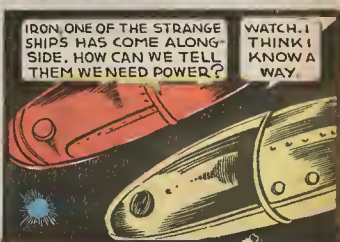
BY SPACE/ WHAT A HORRIBLE CREATURE!



A CREW OF ONE OF THE VANQUISHED DISC-SHIPS.

IRON, ONE OF THE STRANGE SHIPS HAS COME ALONG-SIDE. HOW CAN WE TELL THEM WE NEED POWER?

WATCH. I THINK I KNOW A WAY.



IRON MUNRO SENDS OVER AN ELECTRIC LIGHT BULB, BURNING DIMLY, TO SHOW THAT THEIR POWER IS LOW, THAT IT IS ELECTRIC, AND THAT THE CABLE WILL CARRY IT.



THAT DID IT! POWER'S COMING OVER FAST!

AND SO IS SOMEONE FROM THAT SHIP. PUT A NECKTIE ON, IRON! WE'VE GOT COMPANY.



WELL, I'LL BE-

IT'S A--GIRL! YOU SHOULD HAVE PUT ON THAT NECKTIE!

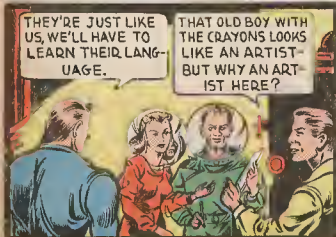


MRIE MIO  
PRO-IRU  
O-M-M



THEY'RE JUST LIKE US, WE'LL HAVE TO LEARN THEIR LANGUAGE.

THAT OLD BOY WITH THE CRAYONS LOOKS LIKE AN ARTIST-- BUT WHY AN ARTIST HERE?



AND SO, FOR MANY DAYS, THE EARTHMEN CONCENTRATE ON LEARNING A NEW LANGUAGE, WHILE THE SHIP, IN TOW OF A FRIENDLY WAR-SHIP, PROCEEDS TO MAGYA.

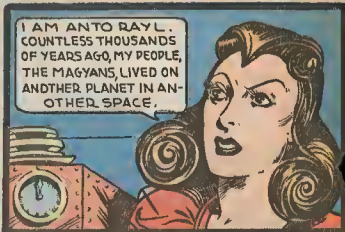




AT LAST THEY CAN  
SPEAK EASILY WITH  
THEIR SAVIORS.



I AM ANTO RAYL.  
COUNTLESS THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS AGO, MY PEOPLE,  
THE MAGYANS, LIVED ON  
ANOTHER PLANET IN AN-  
OTHER SPACE.



WE BUILT A GREAT CIVILIZATION, AND  
PROSPERED UNTIL THE TEFFLANS, A  
HALF-GOAT PEOPLE FROM THE HOT  
LOWER REGIONS, BEGAN TO ATTACK US.



WE FOUGHT THEM FOR TWO CENTURIES,  
BUT THEY ADVANCED FASTER THAN WE DID  
IN SCIENCE. TO SAVE OUR RACE, WE TOOK  
THE PICK OF OUR PEOPLE, PUT THEM INTO  
A SPACE-SHIP AND DESTROYED THE CON-  
TINENT, HOPING TO DESTROY THE TEFFLANS  
WITH IT. WE DID-- ALL BUT THOSE WHO  
WERE IN THE DISC-SHIP THEY HAD BUILT.

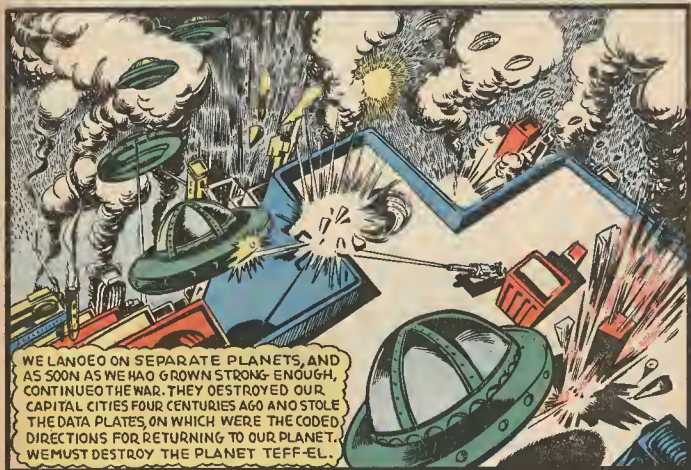




DEEP INTO SPACE THE BATTLE CONTINUED, UNTIL, INTENT ON THE CONFLICT, THE TWO SHIPS STRUCK A MASS OF ROCKS IN SPACE AND WERE HURLED INTO THIS UNIVERSE.



WE LANDED ON SEPARATE PLANETS, AND AS SOON AS WE HAD GROWN STRONG ENOUGH, CONTINUED THE WAR. THEY DESTROYED OUR CAPITAL CITIES FOUR CENTURIES AGO AND STOLE THE DATA PLATES, ON WHICH WERE THE CODED DIRECTIONS FOR RETURNING TO OUR PLANET. WE MUST DESTROY THE PLANET TEFF-EL.

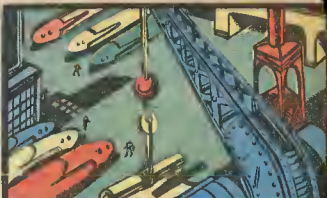


YES, THE HORDES MUST BE DESTROYED!



WE MUST RECOVER THOSE PLATES, DON'T YOU SEE? THE CONTINENT THEY DESTROYED SO LONG AGO WAS MU! THESE ARE EARTH PEOPLE! WE ARE DESCENDANTS OF THE SURVIVORS.

IRON AND SPENCE RETURN TO THE PLANET MAGYA WITH ANTO RAYL'S PATROL. SOON THEY HAVE ALL THE PLANET'S INDUSTRIES AT THEIR COMMAND. A HUGE TRANSPON BEAM PROJECTOR IS SET UP ON ONE OF MAGYA'S TWO MOONS, AND BRINGS BACK POWER FROM THE SUN BEYOND THE MAGYANS' WILDEST DREAMS. IRON MUNRO'S VAST NEW KNOWLEDGE BRINGS NEW HOPE TO THE PEOPLE OF MAGYA.



THE DESTROYERS ARE EQUIPPED WITH TRANSPON BEAMS AND MOMENTUM DRIVE.

YOU HAVE SAVED OUR PEOPLE!

SAY THAT WHEN TEFF-EL IS DESTROYED, WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THE TEFFLANS DON'T KNOW WHAT WE ARE DOING.



HEY-WHAT IN THE UNIVERSE!

ALONE AT HIS WORK, IRON GETS VISITORS WHO CUT THEIR WAY IN WITH THERMITE GUNS, SHOOTING LIQUID IRON.



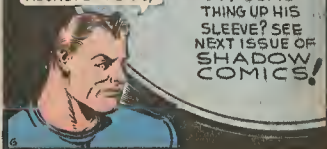
THREE TIMES AS FAST AS THE INTRUDERS, IRON OVERCOMES THE FIRST. BUT THE OTHER TWO LEAP ON HIM AND-

WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU?

WE ARE SENT FROM TEFF-EL TO BRING YOU BACK WITH US. COME, OR DIE!



I HAD HEARD THAT YOU WERE DARING. YOU WIN THE FIRST ROUND. LET'S GO!



WOULD IRON MUNRO SURRENDER SO EASILY WITHOUT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE? SEE NEXT ISSUE OF SHADOW COMICS!

# NICK CARTER

-SUPER SLEUTH-

FOLLOWS A CLUE THAT IS —



HELLO, LIMPY!  
DID YOU GET  
DIMAGGIO'S  
AUTOGRAPH  
YET?

YEH, MR.  
CARTER, I  
GOT IT! BUT  
SUMPIN'  
IMPORTANT  
COME LOP! I  
BEEN LOOKIN'  
ALL OVER FOR  
YOUSE!

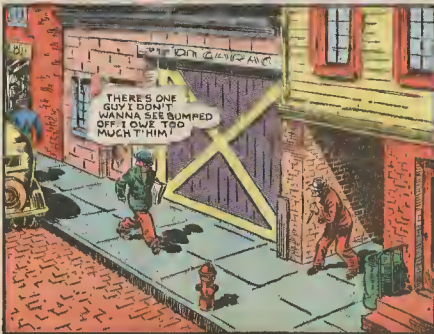


I WAS JUS' DOWN AT KELLY'S  
BAR AN' HOID SOME GUY  
TALKIN' IN THE BACK ROOM!  
I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS -  
BUT HE'S OUT T'GETCHA.  
MR. CARTER, HE'S OUT  
T'GETCHA - AN' I JUS'  
WANNA WARN YOUSE  
T'BE ON YOUR GUARD!

AND  
YOU  
SAY  
YOU  
DON'T  
KNOW  
WHO HE  
IS?



NO, I DON'T, MR. CARTER. ALL RIGHT, THANKS, LIMPY!  
HONEST! I'D TELL YA IN A MINUTE IF I DID! YOUSE'S BEEN PRETTY SQUARE - I'LL BE ON WID ME - AN' I AIN'T FORGETTIN' IT! MY GUARD!



THERE'S ONE  
GUY I DON'T  
WANNA SEE BUMPED  
OFF I OWE TOO  
MUCH T'HIM!



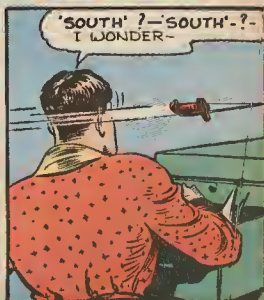


THE RAT GOT AWAY ALL RIGHT! MUST BE THE SAME ONE THAT IS AFTER ME! HE KNIFED POOR LIMPY FOR WARNING ME!



**LATER**

ONE POINT I AM SURE OF THE RAT WAS A KNIFER! NOW THAT MIGHT BE LEGS BOGAN, DAGGER DAN SPIKE HANLOR OR LITTLE GERANO!





GONE, BUT I'LL GET HIM AND HE'LL PAY FOR WHAT HE'DO TO LIMPY TOO! HIS FINGERPRINTS MAY BE ON THE KNIFE!

HE MUST HAVE WORN GLOVES! NO FINGERPRINTS ON THIS KNIFE! I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK ON LIMPY'S UNFINISHED MESSAGE!

SOUTH'? — 'SOUTH'? — JUST WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? — DAGGER DAN HAS A PLACE ON SOUTH STREET! COULD THAT — NO! IF LIMPY HAD KNOWN IT WAS DAGGER DAN — HE WOULD SIMPLY HAVE WRITTEN THE MAN'S NAME!

LET ME SEE — NOW — 'SOUTH' — SOU — I'VE GOT IT — I HOPE!

MORNING

NICK CARTER IMMEDIATELY TAKES ACTION TO PROVE HIS THEORY OF THE MEANING OF LIMPY'S UNFINISHED MESSAGE IN BLOOD —

HELLO LEGS! HOW ABOUT COMING TO MY PARTY TONIGHT — AT KELLY'S — SAY AROUND EIGHT O'CLOCK? —

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HER GAME IS, CARTER, BUT I'LL BE THERE 'Y GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!

HELLO SPIKE! HOW ABOUT COMING TO MY PARTY TONIGHT — EIGHT O'CLOCK — AT KELLY'S?

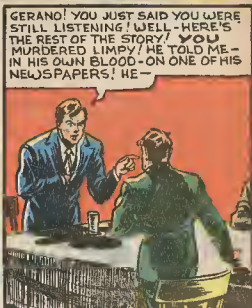
O-K-A-Y — NICK! I'M RATHER ANXIOUS TO SEE WHAT YOUR LITTLE GAME IS!

WHY IF IT ISN'T DAGGER DAN AND LITTLE GERANO! HOW ABOUT COMING TO MY PARTY TONIGHT AT KELLY'S — EIGHT O'CLOCK?

S-U-R-E, CARTER, I'M CURIOUS

YEH! ME TOO!

WELL — SO FAR — SO GOOD!





**POLICE! POLICE!  
KELLY'S CORNER-**



**THERE'S LIMPY'S  
MURDERER, BOYS!  
LITTLE GERANO!**

**HOW'RE  
YOU  
GOING  
TO PROVE  
IT, NICK?**

**YES, WE'VE  
GOT TO  
HAVE THE  
EVIDENCE.  
Y'KNOW-**



**'SOUTH  
WHAT  
DOES  
THAT  
MEAN?**

**LIMPY  
WAS A  
BASEBALL BUG  
AND TALKED IN  
BASEBALL  
LANGUAGE! HE  
WAS TRYING TO  
WRITE THE WORD -  
- SOUTHPAW.**



**GERANO WAS THE  
ONLY MAN AT THE  
TABLE WHO HELD  
HIS GLASS WITH THE  
LEFT HAND - AND  
WHEN I ACCUSED  
HIM OF THE MURDER -  
HE PROVED HIS  
GUILT BY TRYING  
TO KNIFE ME AND  
ESCAPE!**



**THE END**

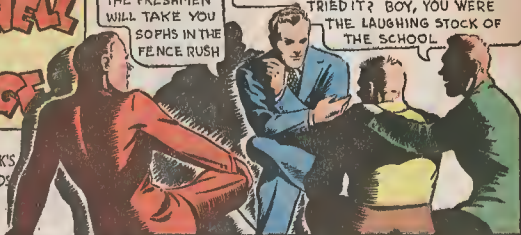


# Frank MERRINELL at COLLECT

ONE NIGHT DURING FRANK'S  
JUNIOR YEAR SOME FRIENDS  
GATHER AT HIS ROOMS

WELL, FELLOWS,  
TONIGHT IS OMEGA  
LAMBDA CHI - AND  
IT LOOKS AS IF  
THE FRESHMEN  
WILL TAKE YOU  
SOPHS IN THE  
FENCE RUSH

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, FRANK OLD BEAN,  
THE FROSH HAVE ME TO DEAL WITH THEY  
CAN'T PUT ANYTHING OVER ON MRS. REDDY'S  
FAVORITE SON - REMEMBER WHEN YOU  
TRIED IT? BOY, YOU WERE  
THE LAUGHING STOCK OF  
THE SCHOOL



FRANK DOES REMEMBER AND THE  
CHAGRIN STILL RANKLES. SUDDENLY HE  
MILES AS AN IDEA STRIKES HIM!

WHAT A LARK!

BETTER BE ON YOUR  
TOES. BOLTWOOD WILL  
LEAD THE FROSH TONIGHT  
AND HE'S GOT A  
BAG OF TRICKS  
WITH HIM. BUT  
I'VE A PLAN..

WHAT! THAT LONG-  
HAIRIED POET? THAT  
MILK-SOP? I'LL KILL

QUIET,  
REDDY, LET'S  
HEAR FRANK'S  
PLAN.



BOLTWOOD'S SOFT ON A CHORUS GIRL WHO PLAYS  
AT THE ARCADE.. A TENDER LETTER FROM THIS  
BEAUTEOUS DAMSEL MIGHT LURE OUR POET  
OUT TONIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF SOME BIG,  
BAD SOPHOMORES..

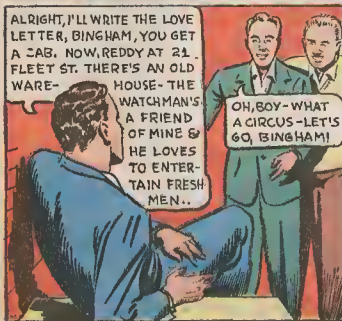
I GET IT! WE'LL  
SNATCH THIS LONG-  
HAIRIED MONKEY  
AND THE FROSH  
WON'T HAVE ANY  
LEADER!



ALRIGHT, I'LL WRITE THE LOVE  
LETTER, BINGHAM, YOU GET  
A JAG. NOW, REDDY AT 21  
FLEET ST. THERE'S AN OLD  
WARE-

HOUSE- THE  
WATCHMAN'S  
A FRIEND  
OF MINE &  
HE LOVES  
TO ENTER-  
TAIN FRESH  
MEN..

OH, BOY - WHAT  
A CIRCUS - LET'S  
GO, BINGHAM!

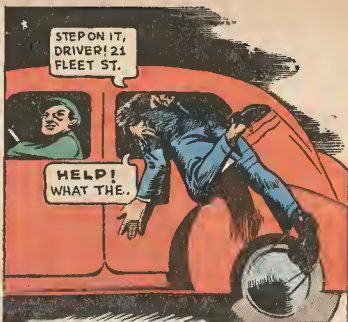


WHEN  
THE SOPHOMORES  
LEAVE FRANK  
BURSTS OUT  
LAUGHING AS  
HE GETS OUT  
A MYSTERIOUS  
BOX.

HA, HA, MR. REDDY  
THERE'LL BE  
SOME FANCY  
TABLE-TURN-  
ING ON YOU  
TONIGHT!



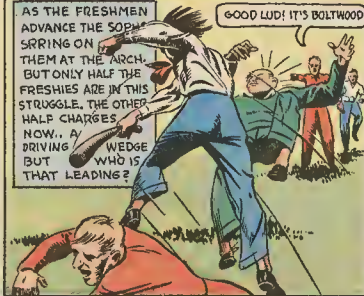
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE BOLTWOOD'S DOOR WAIT TWO DARKENED FIGURES AND A TAXICAB.



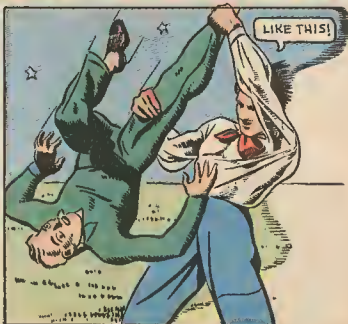
LATER ON THE CAMPUS-LAMBDA CHI NIGHT IS IN FULL SWING. THE SENIORS LEAD, FOLLOWED BY THE JUNIORS, SOPHS AND FRESHMAN. THEY MARCH 'ROUND THE CAMPUS THRU GATELY ARCH. HERE IT IS TRADITION THAT THE SOPHOMORES STOP THE FROSH-IF THEY CAN. THE FRESHIES TRY TO SMASH THRU & REACH THE FENCE BEYOND.



AS THE FRESHMEN ADVANCE THE SOPHOMORES STOP THEM AT THE ARCH. BUT ONLY HALF THE FRESHIES ARE IN THIS STRUGGLE. THE OTHER HALF CHARGES NOW... A DRIVING WEDGE BUT WHO IS THAT LEADING?



BOLTWOOD, YOU LONG-HAIRED VARLET, HOW DID YOU GET OUT? MERRIWELL MUST BE BEHIND THIS! GIVE ME THAT FAKE CLUB!





REDDY FACES BOLTWOOD WHILE BINGHAM COMES UP BEHIND.



THE SOPHS ARE NOW COMPLETELY ROUTED, & THE FRESHMAN HAVE GAINED THE FENCE.

OOOH, THE FALL OF JERICHO WAS NEVER LIKE THIS! COME ON FELLAS, WE HAVE TO GET THAT FENCE BACK. LET'S RUSH 'EM!







LATER- REDDY &amp; A GROUP OF BEDRAGGLED SOPHS.

IF ONLY WE HAD MERRIWELL TO LEAD US TONIGHT, HE COULD HAVE HANDLED THAT BOLTWOOD!

BOLTWOOD! MERRIWELL! NOW I GET IT! BOLTWOOD WAS REALLY FRANK IN DISGUISE. THE REAL BOLTWOOD MUST STILL BE IN THE WAREHOUSE!



YOU'RE RIGHT-LET'S GO-& WILL I SLAM THAT BOLTWOOD AROUND- JUST TO RELIEVE MY FEELINGS!

LATER- AT THE WAREHOUSE.

HERE'S THAT FIVER I PROMISED YOU, WATCHMAN. IS THE PRISONER STILL HERE?

THAT SETTLES IT! BOLTWOOD WAS MERRIWELL, REDDY, AND HE CERTAINLY GOT EVEN WITH YOU!

SHUR-AN' GENTLE AS A LAMB



SO THERE YOU ARE! WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING ALL THIS TIME, ANYWAY?

OF COURSE I'M HERE AND I'VE BEEN WRITING A POEM ABOUT YOU, REDDY!

NONE OF YOUR LIP, YOU LONG-HAIRED FREAK. GET OUTSIDE, WE'RE TAKING YOU HOME.

Y-YES SIR



INSIDE THE CAB - REDDY AIMS A BLOW.

GET GOING DRIVER AND DON'T MIND A LITTLE NOISE. COME ON BINGHAM, LET'S GIVE THIS CHUMP A LESSON!

GO AHEAD REDDY - GIVE

P-PLEASE DON'T!

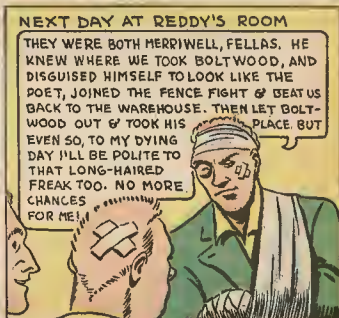
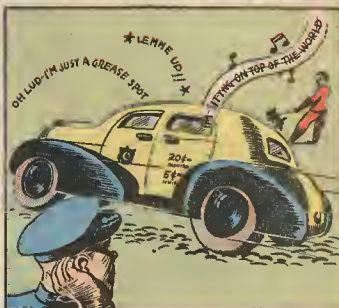
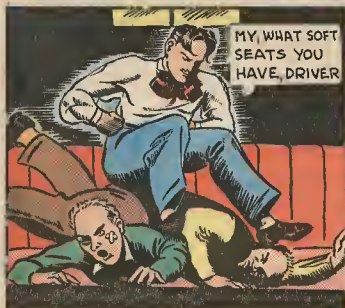
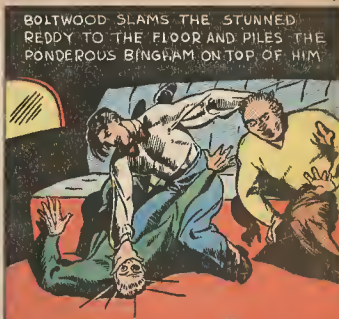
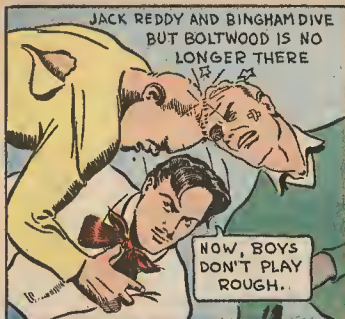
IT TO HIM - I'VE GOT 'IM



A QUICK DUCK..

OOPS- SORRY, BINGHAM, COME ON NOW, DIVE AT HIM!





# Cap FURY

CAPTAIN JOHN FURY, SEA ROVING ADVENTURER, KNOWN ON THE SEVEN SEAS FOR HIS PHYSICAL DARING AND NAUTICAL KNOWLEDGE. CAP IS ABLY ASSISTED AT ALL TIMES BY SPIKE BRIGGS, CHIEF OFFICER, AND HURRICANE DAN, FIRST MATE OF THE ADVENTURER'S VESSEL, "WHIRLWIND". IN ANSWER TO AN URGENT RADIOGRAM FROM ERIC KAHE, WEALTHY PEARL TRADER, CAP FURY DOCKS AT KAUAI ISLAND.



WHILE CAPTAIN FURY IS AT KAHE'S HOME, HIS TWO ASSISTANTS, SPIKE BRIGGS AND HURRICANE DAN, ARE STROLLING ALONG THE BEACH. A NATIVE BOY APPROACHES THEM.

CAPTAIN FURY SAY COMETO INN, QUICK!

COME ON, DAN! FURY WANTS US!



I DON'T SEE CAP!

HE'S PROBABLY AT THE OTHER END OF THE ROOM, HURRICANE.



THE TWO MEN ARRIVE AT THE INN.

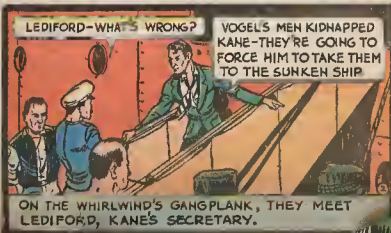
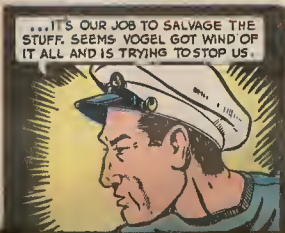
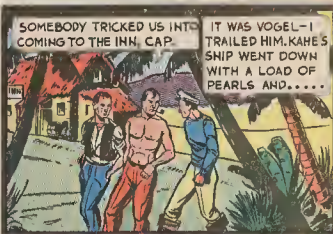
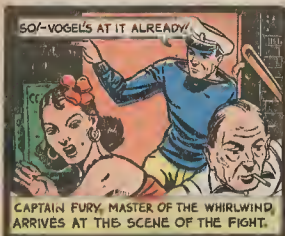
IT'S A TRAP, HURRICANE!

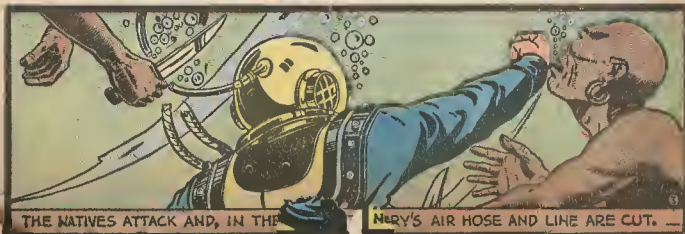
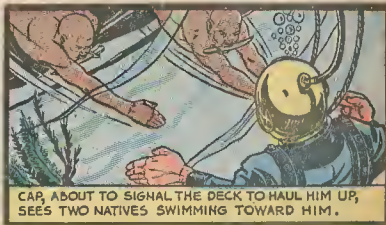
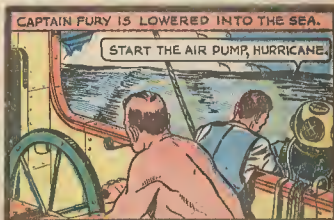
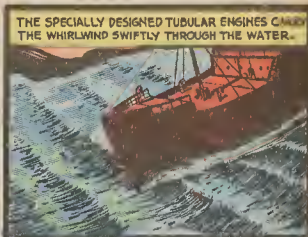
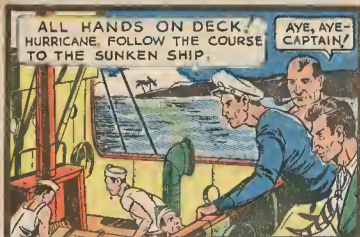
RIGHT, SPIKE—AND WE'RE IN IT.



THE TWO MEN FROM THE WHIRLWIND REACH THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM, THE NATIVES AND WHITES ATTACK THEM FROM ALL SIDES.







HIS AIR SUPPLY CUT OFF, FURY STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY TO RID HIMSELF OF THE WEIGHTY SUIT.



HERE IT IS - KANE'S FORTUNE IN PEARLS.

SPIKE CAPS AIRHOSE AND LINE - THEY'VE BEEN CUT.



MEANWHILE ON THE DECK...

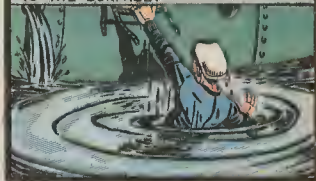
THE RAT - HE'S IN CAHOOTS WITH VOGEL.

DON'T MAKE A MOVE EITHER ONE OF YOU - VOGEL WILL BE HERE TO RELIEVE YOU OF THE PEARLS.

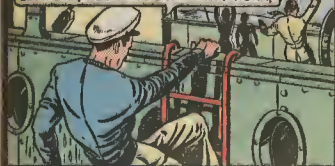


SPIKE AND HURRICANE ARE SURPRISED TO FIND THAT LEDIFORD IS ONE OF VOGEL'S CONFEDERATES.

CAPTAIN FURY, HAVING FREED HIMSELF FROM THE CUMBERSOME DIVING SUIT, SHOOTS TO THE SURFACE.



LEDIFORD! HE'S UP TO SOME DIRTY WORK!



ON THE DECK - CAP TAKES IN THE SITUATION AT A GLANCE.

FURY BOUNDS ACROSS THE DECK AND GOES INTO ACTION.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

IT'S THE CAP - HURRICANE - HE'S SAFE!



HE'S SIGNALLED VOGEL TO PULL OVER HERE - I'LL PUT THIS SKUNK IN IRONS.

WE'LL LET VOGEL PULL ALONGSIDE US FOR A SURPRISE!



ON CAPTAIN FURY'S ORDER, TRAP DOORS OPEN, SWINGING MACHINE GUNS INTO POSITION, AND THE WHIRLWIND BECOMES AN ARMED CRAFT.

CLEAR THE DECK - TO PLACES FOR ACTION!



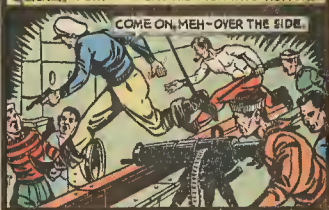
IN THE LEDIFORD



VOGEL, THINKING LEDIFORD HAS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, PULLS ALONGSIDE THE WHIRLWIND.



QUICKLY, FURY ORDERS HIS MEN INTO ACTION.



VOGEL'S MEN, TAKEN BY SURPRISE, ARE EASILY OVERCOME BY THE WHIRLWIND'S CREW.

THE MEN ON DECK SUBDUED, FURY HUNTS FOR THE KIDNAPPED KANE.



HE MUST BE DOWN HERE, SOMEWHERE.



WHY YOU!

CRASHING THROUGH A LOCKED DOOR IN THE HOLD, CAP FINDS KANE IN THE NICK OF TIME.

THIS'LL STOP YOUR DIRTY WORK, VOGEL.



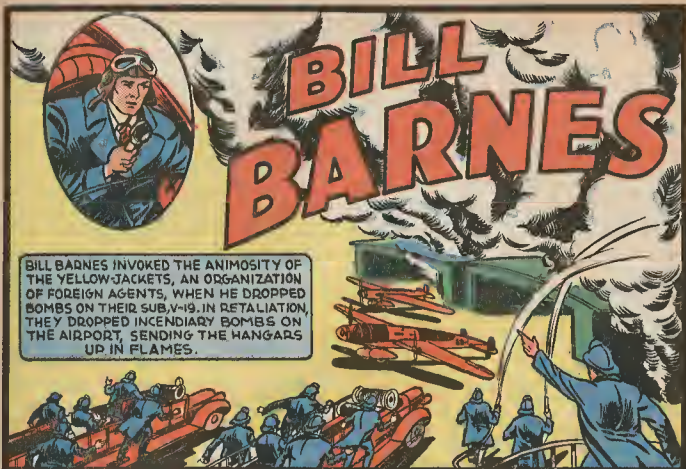
LATER IN PORT.

VOGEL AND HIS MEN ARE BEHIND BARS, FURY.

YOUR PEARLS WILL BE SAFE WITH YOU NOW, KANE.



ANOTHER CAP FURY ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE SHADOW COMICS.



BILL BARNES INVOKED THE ANIMOSITY OF THE YELLOW-JACKETS, AN ORGANIZATION OF FOREIGN AGENTS, WHEN HE DROPPED BOMBS ON THEIR SUB-V-19. IN RETALIATION, THEY DROPPED INCENDIARY BOMBS ON THE AIRPORT, SENDING THE HANGARS UP IN FLAMES.

FRANTIC ALARMS BRING FIRE ENGINES FROM ALL NEARBY CITIES TO THE AIRPORT.



WE'RE GETTING IT UNDER CONTROL NOW.

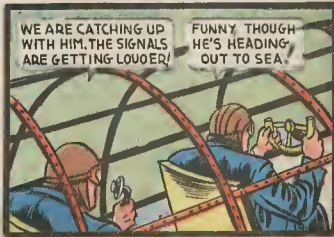
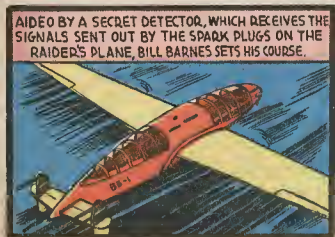
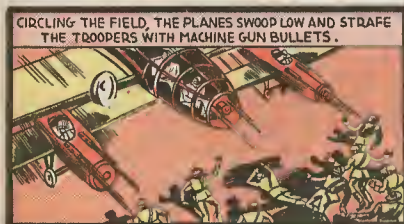
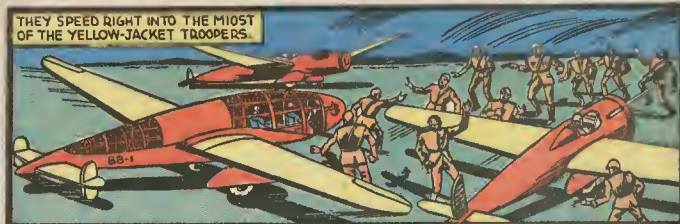
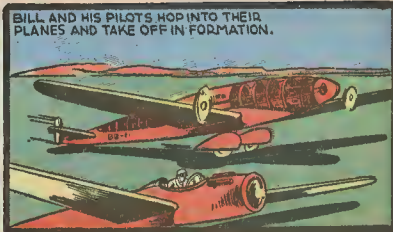
YEAH-AND IT'S LUCKY WE SAVED THE PLANES.



BILL BARNES AND SHORTY HANDLE THE HOSES.

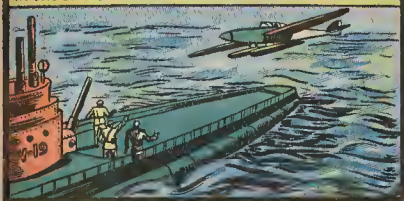
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE YELLOW-JACKET TROOPERS SWARM OVER THE AIRPORT GATES AND BEGIN TO ATTACK.



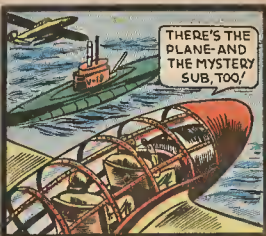




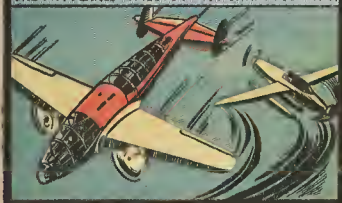
THE YELLOW-JACKET'S MYSTERY SUB IS ANCHORED FAR OUT IN THE SOUND. IT'S THE MOTHER SHIP OF THE SKY RAIDER.



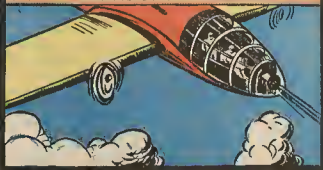
THERE'S THE PLANE- AND THE MYSTERY SUB, TOO!



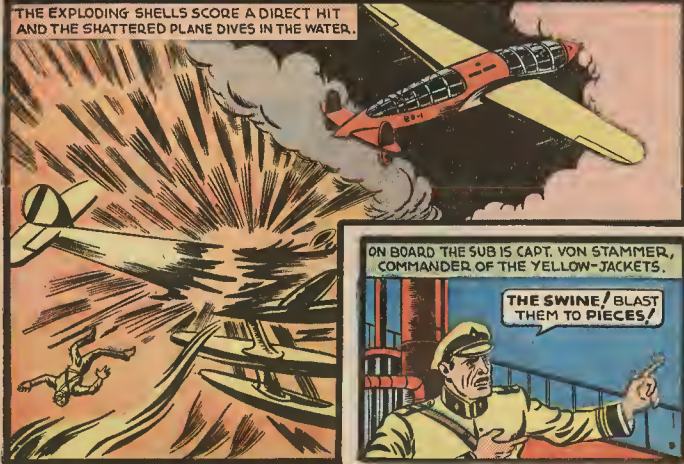
THE TWO PLANES MANEUVER INTO FIGHTING POSITIONS.



AT THE PROPER MOMENT, BILL LETS GO A BARRAGE OF SHELLS FROM THE RAPID-FIRE CANNON WHICH IS BUILT INTO HIS PLANE.



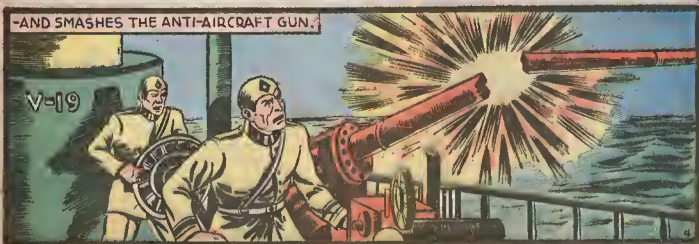
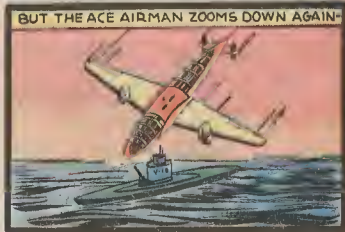
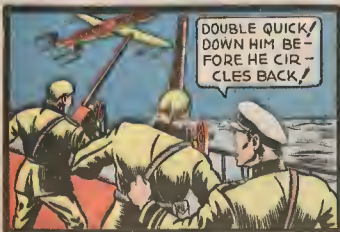
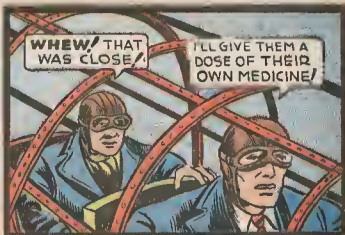
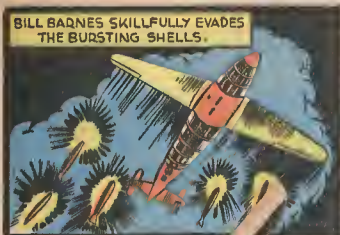
THE EXPLODING SHELLS SCORE A DIRECT HIT AND THE SHATTERED PLANE DIVES IN THE WATER.

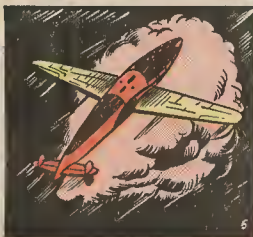
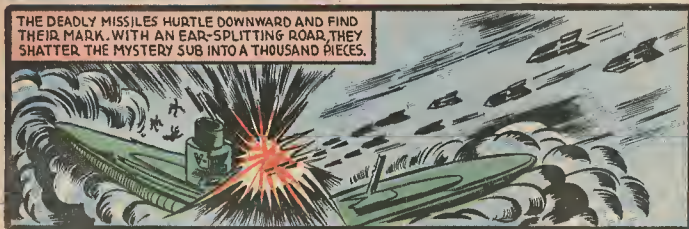


ON BOARD THE SUB IS CAPT. VON STAMMER, COMMANDER OF THE YELLOW-JACKETS.

THE SWINE! BLAST THEM TO PIECES!





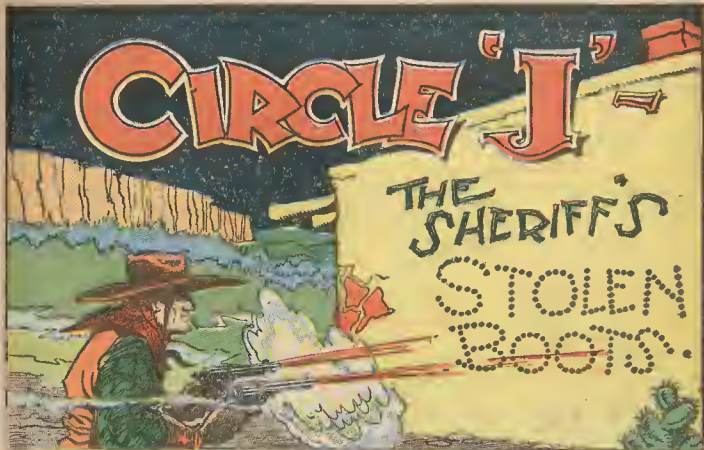


**BILL BARNES HEADS BACK TO HIS AIRPORT, NOT KNOWING THAT ANOTHER SURPRISE AWAITS HIM. DON'T MISS THE EXCITING EPISODE WHICH APPEARS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SHADOW COMICS!**



# CIRCLE J

## THE SHERIFF'S STOLEN BOOTS.



SCENE-THE  
ROUGH LOG  
CABIN OF  
DESERT RAT,  
'SNAKE',  
TRAFT, IN  
THE SHADOW  
OF  
BITTER-ROOT  
RIDGE.-  
A VERY ODD  
STRANGER  
ENTERS.

WELL, WHATS ON YOUR  
SO-CALLED MIND,  
GOLD-TOOTH?

THIS HOMBRE'S  
GOT A YARN  
FOR YOU,  
SNAKE!



I HAPPEN TO BE GIMP MCGINNIS,  
A FRIEND OF YOUR PAL, LOBO  
CRANNER, HE JUST TOUCHED A  
BANK DOWN TEXAS WAY, BUT IT  
GOT TOO HOT FOR HIM TO HANDLE!

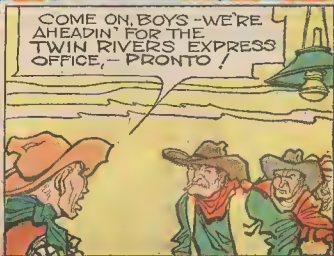


SO WHAT?

SO - WHEN THE 'LAW'  
CROWDED HIM HE HID  
THE SWAG IN A NEW  
PAIR OF BOOTS, BOXED  
THEM UP - AND SHIPPED  
'EM HERE TO YOU BY  
FAST EXPRESS -!



COME ON, BOYS - WE'RE  
AHEADIN' FOR THE  
TWIN RIVERS EXPRESS  
OFFICE, - PRONTO!



YOU KEEP THIS LIMPIN'  
SCARECROW HERE, GOLD-TOOTH.  
I AINT SURE IF HE'S TELLIN'  
THE TRUTH, --- AND IF HE  
AINT-----



SORRY, SON, HAIN'T NOTHIN'  
HERE FOR YOU, --- JOE SCOTT  
JUST NOW PICKED UP THE LAST  
PACKAGE, --- A NEW PAIR O' BOOTS,  
FOR SHERIFF JIM HAWKS-!



Y'MEAN Y'GAVE MY  
BOOTS TO THE SHERIFF, ?  
WHICH WAY DID THIS  
COYOTE NAMED SCOTT  
GO-?



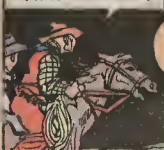
HE'S RIDIN' A CAYUSE,  
BRANDED CIRCLE 'J'  
HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR  
TOMSON'S TUMBLE  
SPREAD, --- HE JUST LEFT!



AND YOU'RE JUST  
LEAVIN' TOO, ---  
TAKE THIS ---!!



HE GAVE US THE  
SLIP, BOYS, --- BUT  
WE'LL LAY FOR THE  
SHERIFF ON THE  
WAY BACK ---!



MEANWHILE  
THE BANQUET  
AT THE  
TUMBLE 'T'  
RANCH IS IN  
FULL SWING ---



SILENCE, GENTS, --- WE'RE HERE  
TO-NIGHT TO CELEBRATE THE TENTH  
YEAR IN OFFICE OF OUR PAL, SHERIFF  
JIM HAWKS, --- AN' TO HONOR HIM  
WITH THIS LIL' TOKEN OF OUR HIGH  
ESTEEM --- !!

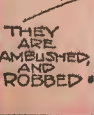


BOYS, THEY'RE SURE A  
MIGHTY SMART PAIR O' BOOTS,  
AND THANK 'E, --- SORRY I  
HAVE TO BE HUSTLIN' RIGHT  
BACK TO TOWN THOUGH ---!



JOE SCOTT,  
AND TWO  
OTHERS  
ARE  
CHOSEN  
TO RIDE  
BACK WITH  
HIM, ---

THEY  
ARE  
AMBUSHED,  
AND  
ROBBED.



LOOK JOE, THE  
SHERIFF IS STILL  
'OUT', --- AND THEY'VE  
STOLEN HIS NEW  
BOOTS ---!

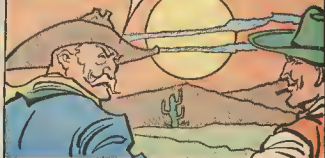


HOURS  
LATER -  
THEY  
ARE  
RESCUED -



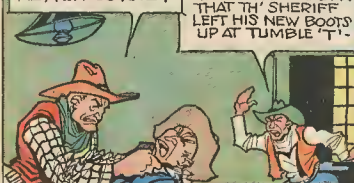
HAW - THAT'S ONE ON  
THOSE MAVERICKS THAT  
AMBUSHED US, MEN - THEM  
WAS MY OLD 'BOOTS'  
THEY STOLE -

- THE NEW ONES PINCHED SO  
BAD I LEFT 'EM BEHIND AT  
TUMBLE'T' - AND PUT MY OLD  
ONES ON AGAIN -



'SNAKE'  
RETURNS  
TO HIS  
CABIN TO  
SETTLE  
ACCOUNTS  
WITH  
'GIMPY  
MCGINNIS',  
WHEN HE  
LEARNS  
THE SAD  
TRUTH •

I BELIEVE YUH  
DOUBLE-CROSSED  
ME, YUH COYOTE !



HOLD IT, SNAKE -  
I JUST HEARD UP  
AT THE PALACE BAR  
THAT TH' SHERIFF  
LEFT HIS NEW 'BOOTS'  
UP AT TUMBLE 'T'!

BACK TO TUMBLE'T'  
DASHES 'SNAKE' AND  
HIS PACK - -



IF YOU WANT TO KEEP IN  
TOUCH WITH YOUR BREATHIN'  
TOMSON, - WHAR'S THEM  
BOOTS ?



JUST  
THEN  
THE  
APPROACH  
OF  
HORSES  
IS  
HEARD,

IT'S THE  
SHERIFF'S  
POSSE

HIT FOR THE DESERT,  
YOU HOMBRES - EVERY  
MAN FOR HIMSELF - !



THE  
NEXT  
MORNING,  
BILLY  
WEST,  
BOSS OF  
THE  
CIRCLE J'  
RANCH,  
GETS A  
VERY  
UNUSUAL  
IDEA •

H'M, THAT VACANT STORE  
NEXT TO THE 'NUGGET' CAFE'  
IS JUST THE SPOT, - AND I'LL  
USE, SING LO, OUR RANCH  
COOK - !

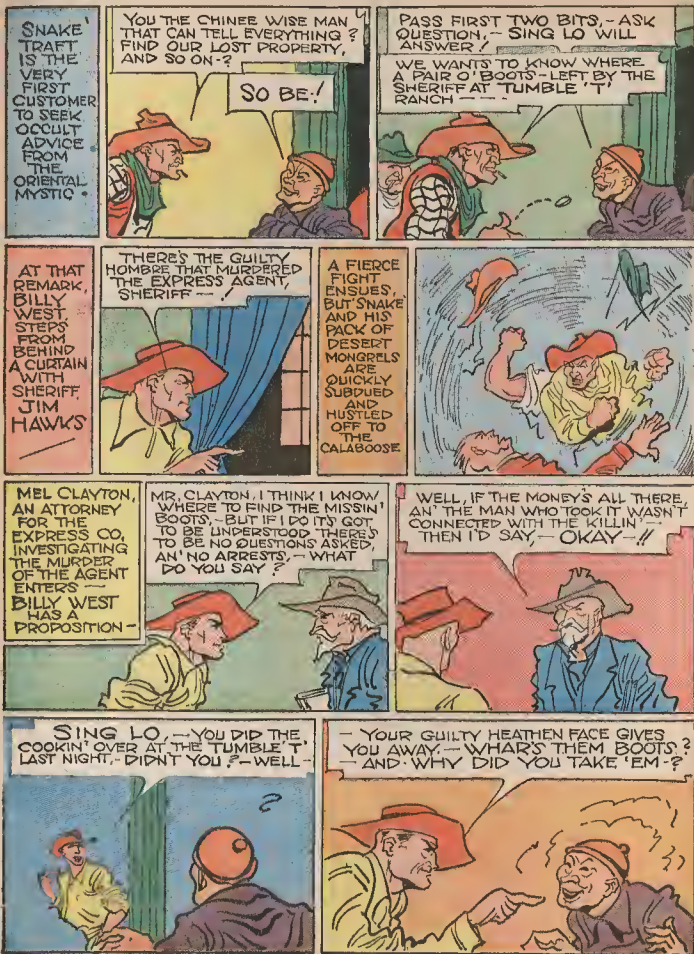


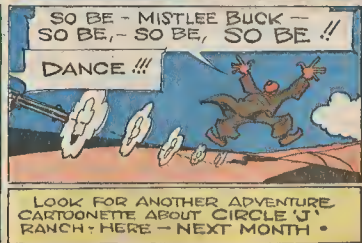
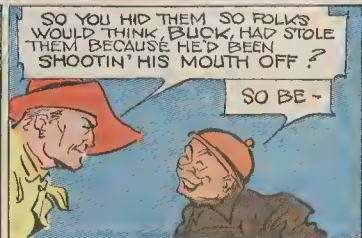
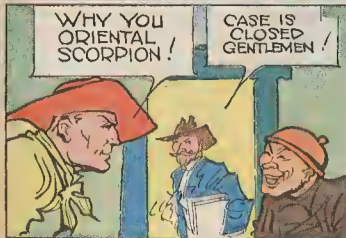
AND SO A NEW ENTERPRISE IS  
LAUNCHED THAT VERY DAY IN  
TWIN RIVERS -



CONSULT THE  
FAMOUS CHINESE  
WISE MAN, SING LO,  
ABOUT THE FUTURE,  
LOST TREASURE, OR  
MISSING PROPERTY -  
TWO BITS A VISIT •







# DOC SAVAGE



**D**EATH STALKS THE ARKANSAS SWAMP WHERE A GOVERNMENT FLOOD-CONTROL PROJECT IS UNDER WAY. CLANKING NOISES, HORRIBLE SCREAMS AND MEN DISAPPEAR IN THE NIGHT—ONLY TO BE FOUND DEAD WITH THE MYSTERIOUS SIGN OF THE CRIMSON SERPENT ON THEIR BARED CHESTS...

THIS OUTRAGE MUST BE STOPPED. AND I KNOW THE ONE MAN WHO CAN DO IT!

WHO IS THAT, BILL?



CHIEF ENGINEER BILL CRAIG AND HIS MEN FIND ANOTHER BODY IN THE SWAMP.

HELLO—LONG DISTANCE? CONNECT ME WITH NEW YORK—I WANT TO SPEAK WITH DOC SAVAGE!





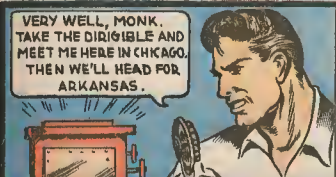
BUT DOC SAVAGE, THE MAN OF BRONZE, IS NOT AT HIS NEW YORK OFFICE. MONK AND HAM, TWO OF DOC'S TRUSTED ASSISTANTS, RECEIVE THE CALL.

O.K. MR. CRAIG-I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH DOC AT ONCE!



IN A CHICAGO HOTEL, DOC RECEIVES A CALL FROM MONK ON HIS ULTRA VIOLET RAY RECEIVER WHICH IS BUILT IN HIS WRIST WATCH.

VERY WELL, MONK. TAKE THE DIRIGIBLE AND MEET ME HERE IN CHICAGO. THEN WE'LL HEAD FOR ARKANSAS.



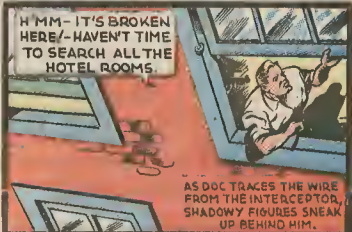
OVER HIS REGULAR RADIO, HE RECEIVES THE REPORT ON THE MYSTERY OF THE CRIMSON SERPENT.

SUDDENLY, THE SECRET BLUE STONE IN DOC'S RING GLOWS. IT WARNS HIM THAT HIS MESSAGES ARE BEING INTERCEPTED. THE PECULIAR GEM IS SENSITIVE TO ELECTRICAL CURRENTS.



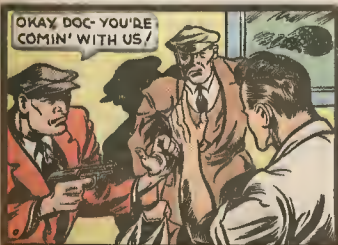
DOC CRASHES INTO THE ADJOINING ROOM AND FINDS THE INTERCEPTOR. A WIRE LEADS TO THE OPEN WINDOW...

H'MM-IT'S BROKEN HERE/-HAVEN'T TIME TO SEARCH ALL THE HOTEL ROOMS.

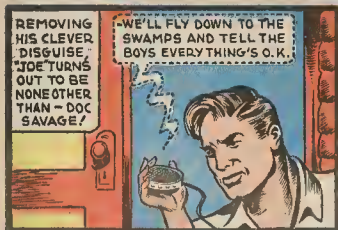
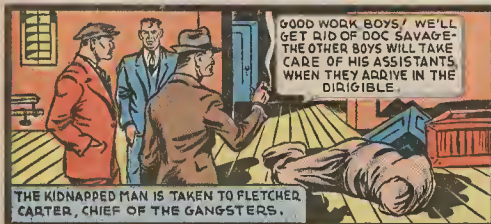
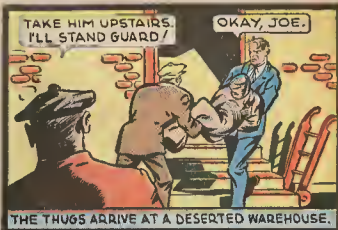


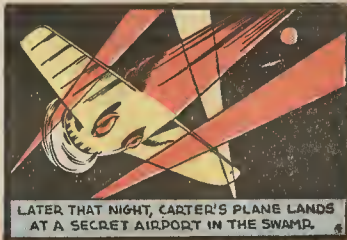
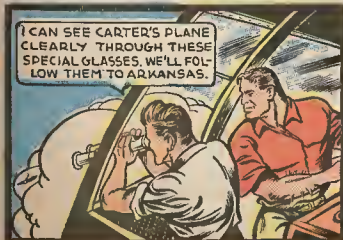
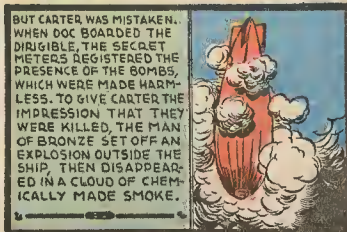
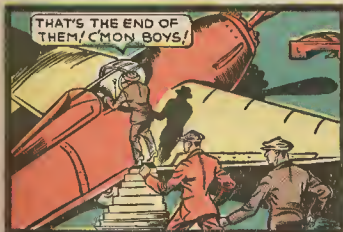
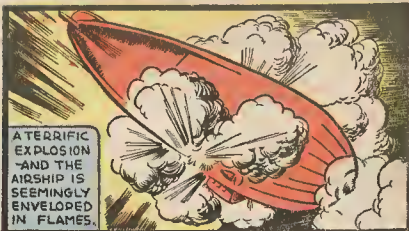
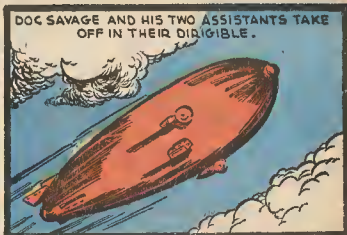
AS DOC TRACES THE WIRE FROM THE INTERCEPTOR, SHADOWY FIGURES SNEAK UP BEHIND HIM.

OKAY, DOC-YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US!

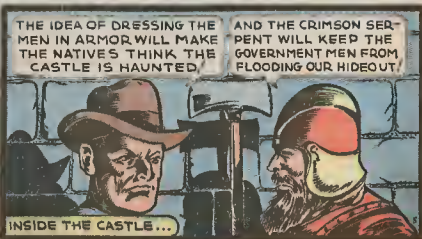
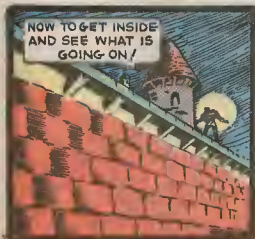
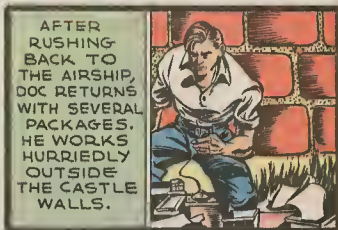
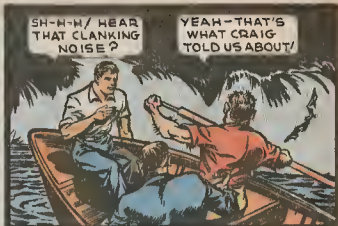


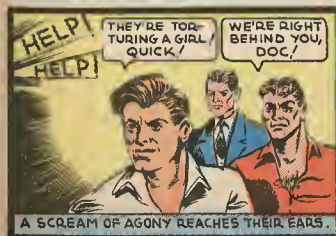
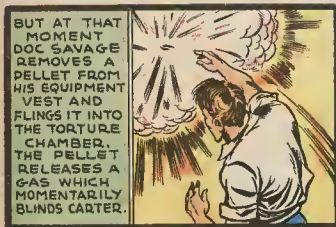
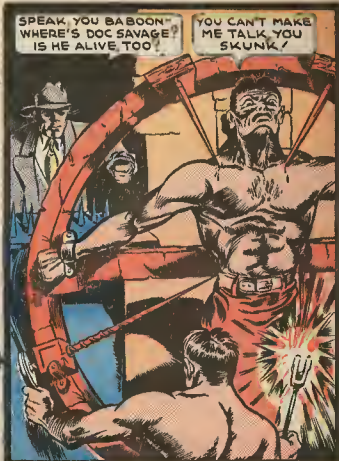
WITH A FAST MOVE, DOC CLICKS OFF THE LIGHTS AND BARGES INTO THE THUGS.

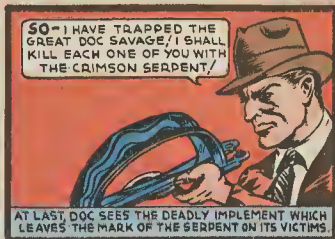












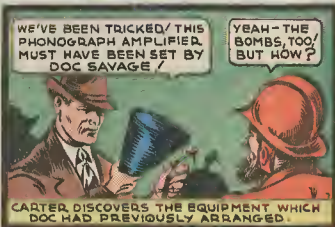
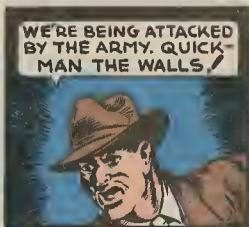
AT LAST, DOC SEES THE DEADLY IMPLEMENT WHICH LEAVES THE MARK OF THE SERPENT ON ITS VICTIMS.



WHILE CARTER GLOATS, DOC IS BUSY ATTACHING ONE OF HIS GADGETS TO THE ELECTRIC WIRES.



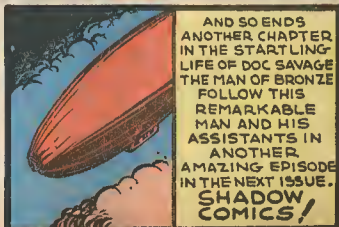
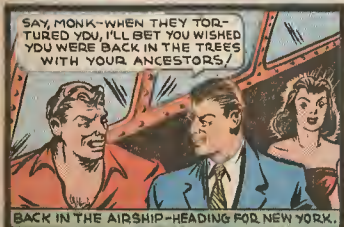
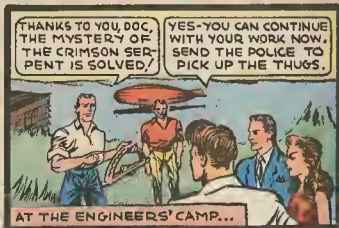
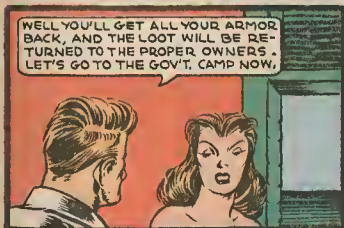
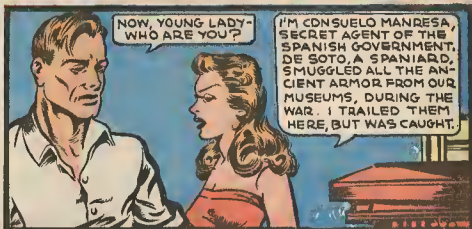
SUDDENLY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION OCCURS OUTSIDE THE CASTLE. SOUNDS OF AN ATTACKING ARMY CAN BE HEARD.



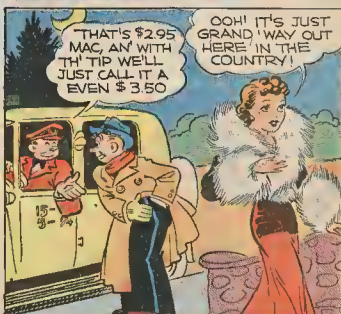
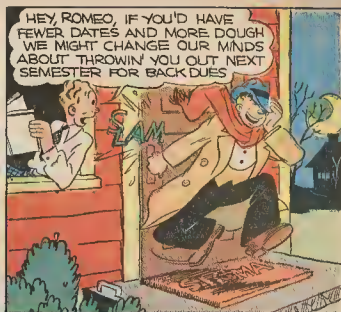
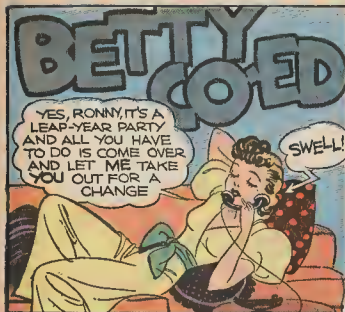
YEAH-THE BOMBS, TOO! BUT HOW?

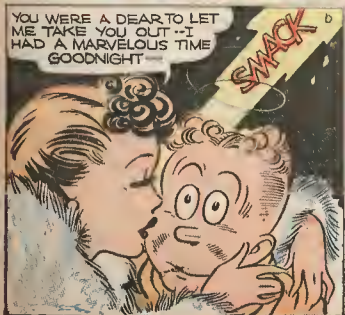
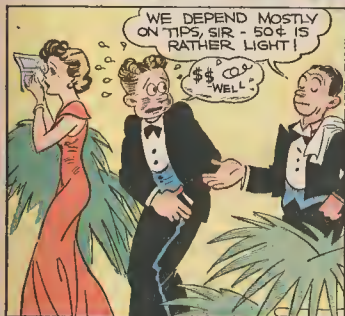
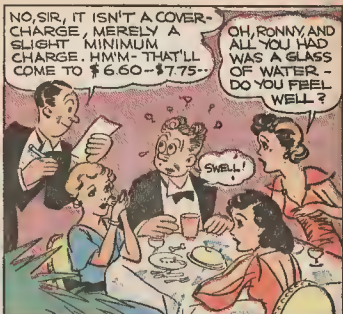
CARTER DISCOVERS THE EQUIPMENT WHICH DOC HAD PREVIOUSLY ARRANGED.





BACK IN THE AIRSHIP—HEADING FOR NEW YORK.

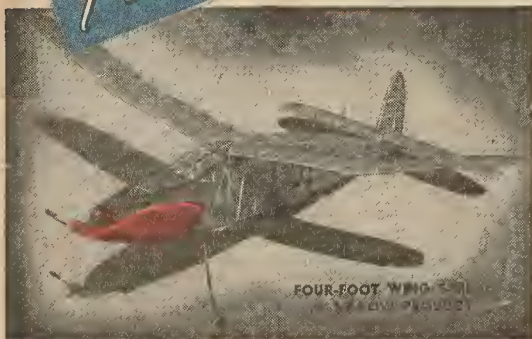








# 50 WORLD'S FINEST MODEL AIRPLANES



VALUE  
\$1.00  
EACH

The model planes we're offering to you, **ABSOLUTELY FREE**, are Dick Korda's Wakefield Winner, the most perfect model plane ever made!

## THIS MODEL DESIGN WON—

**THE NATIONALS**—in 1937, Korda, won the Nationals with this model when it stayed aloft 54 minutes . . . a record still unequalled!

**WAKEFIELD TROPHY**—in 1939 Korda's model won the most important international meet at which plans from all countries compete, when his model soared 43 minutes and 15 seconds for a world's record and stayed

in the air more than three times as long as its nearest competitor!

In addition, the Korda design has proven its championship qualities by winning eleven model plane events, some of which are: Winner Sped Events, Scripps-Howard Nationals—1936-37, 1938 record in Akron; First place, 1938, Pittsburgh; First in Class B Gas Model, Nnw Philadelphia; First in Opnn Fuselage Nationals, 1939; Penn. State Champlonship, 1939.

Fifty of these models are given for the best answers to the 25-word summary as outlined on the coupon below.

## COUPON

SHADOW COMICS  
79 Seventh Avenue  
New York, N. Y.

I like best the comic I have marked "No. 1,"  
Second best "No. 2," Third best "No. 3."

THE SHADOW . . . . . NICK CARTER . . . . .

THE ASTOUNDING MAN . . . . . MARK THE MATCH BOY . . . . .

DOC SAVAGE . . . . . THE AVENGER . . . . .

FRANK MERRIWELL . . . . . BILL BARNES . . . . .

CAPTAIN FURY . . . . . CYRIL . . . . .

And here are 25 words telling why I like my new comic magazine. I understand that all answers must be mailed not later than March 20, 1940.

.....

.....

.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

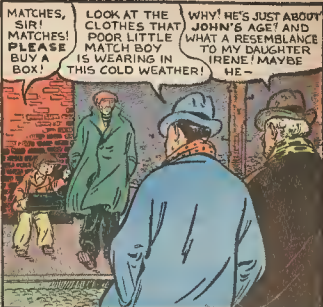
CITY .....

STATE .....



DICK KORDA and his  
Wakefield Winner

# MARK THE MATCH - BOY - BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.



NO, MR. BATES, NO! HIS NAME IS MARK MANTON! BEN GIBSON, MY BOOTBLACK, INTRODUCED ME TO HIM SOME TIME AGO!



MATCHES! MA— OH! HELLO, MARK, HOW'S BUSINESS? HELLO, MR. HUNTER!

HELLO, MARK, HOW'S BUSINESS?

HOW OLD ARE YOU, SON?



BUSINESS IS BAD, MR. HUNTER. I'M TEN YEARS OLD SIR.

—TEN— THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. HERE'S A QUARTER, SON. KEEP THE MATCHES.

AND HERE'S ANOTHER ONE, MARK. KEEP UP YOUR COURAGE



—FIFTY-TWO CENTS! MAYBE IT'S SAFE FOR ME TO GO HOME NOW.



WELL, MARK, WHAT LUCK?

I DIDN'T SELL MUCH, MOTHER WATSON, BUT—

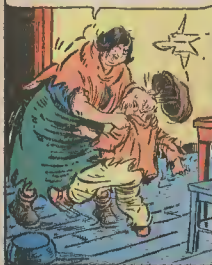


—DIDN'T SELL MUCH, EH? SO I SEE! ONLY THREE BOXES GONE! WHAT HAVE Y' BEEN DOIN' ALL DAY!?

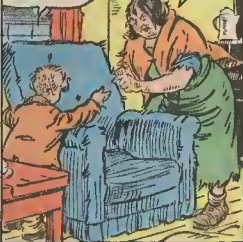
I TRIED TO SELL MORE, MOTHER WATSON, BUT COULDN'T— BUT A MAN—



Y'DIDN'T TRY! YOU'RE TOO LAZY! Y'DON'T EARN YOUR SALT! GIMME THE MONEY!



HERE'S THE MONEY, TWO CENTS FOR THE MATCHES, AND FIFTY-  
Y' SOLD THREE BOXES OF MATCHES! WHERE'S THE OTHER PENNY?



I WAS SO HUNGRY, MOTHER WATSON! I BOUGHT AN APPLE-

Y'BOUGHT AN APPLE! SO THAT'S THE WAY Y'SPEND MY MONEY! YOU LITTLE THIEF!



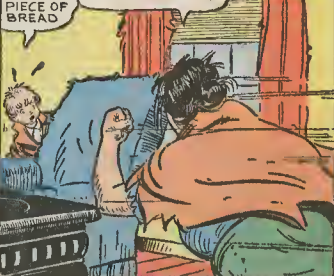
PLEASE DON'T WHIP ME! I WAS SO HUNGRY AND FAINT!

WHAT BUSINESS HAD Y' TO BE HUNGRY? Y'HAD SOME BREAKFAST THIS MORNIN'!



I ONLY HAD A PIECE OF BREAD

THAT'S MORE'N Y' EARNED, Y'LITTLE THIEF!



BUT I'LL PAY Y' OFF! I'LL GIVE Y' SOMETHIN' T'TAKE AWAY YOUR APPETITE! YOU WON'T BE HUNGRY NO MORE!

DON'T BEAT ME, MOTHER WATSON! PLEASE!



I'LL BEAT THE LAZINESS OUTA YOU!

PLEASE!  
I-



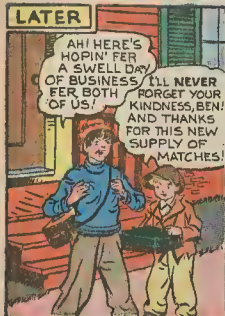
GUESS I'LL DROP IN AN' SEE HOW MARK IS. HE WAS PRETTY SICK THIS MORNIN'!







LATER



FORGET IT, MARK! Y'KNOW-  
 WE'RE GONNA GET ALONG  
 SWELL AS  
 PARTNERS!



THAT OL' HAG IS OUTA YOUR  
 LIFE FROM NOW ON! I'LL SEE  
 T' THAT!



MEANWHILE —

A LOTTA THANKS I'M GETTIN'  
 FER GIVIN' THAT LITTLE BRAT A  
 HOME! FORCIN' ME OUT IN THE  
 COLD LIKE THIS T' LOOK FER 'IM!



BUT HE'LL PAY FOR IT! HE CAN'T  
 TREAT ME LIKE THIS!



HE'S GONNA GET THE LESSON  
 OF HIS LIFE!

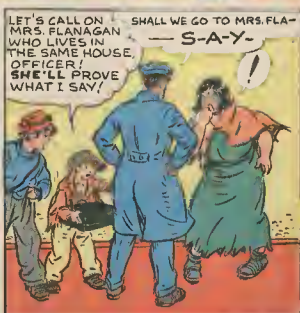
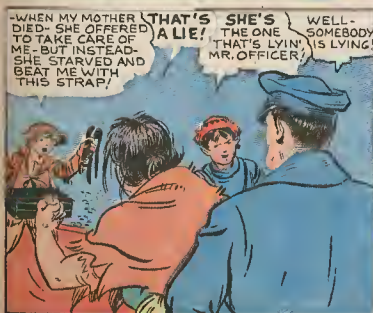
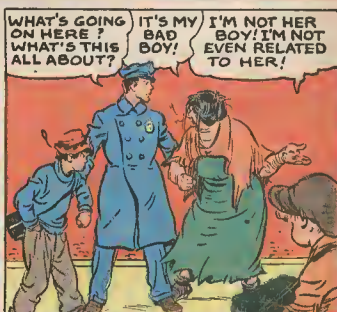


-AH! THERE Y'ARE!  
 Y' LITTLE BRAT! RUN  
 AWAY FROM ME - WILL  
 YA ?-



MOTHER WATSON!! YOU  
 LET'S RUN, BEN! JUS'  
 I DON'T WANT LEAVE  
 T' GO BACK THAT OL'  
 T' HER!! I HAG T' ME!  
 WON'T!







"BY THE WAY, AREN'T YOU THE WOMAN I SAW DRUNK ON THE STREET LAST WEEK?"

"I-I. I WON'T FORCE HIM TO COME AS LONG AS HE AIN'T HAPPY WITH ME, OFFICER."

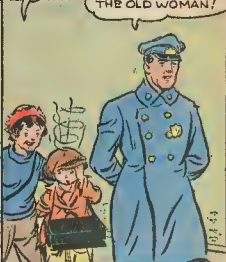
"PHEW! IT'S CERTAINLY GREAT TO BE RID OF HER FOR KEEPS!"

"SHE'S JUST NO GOOD! BUT, BY THE WAY, WHERE WILL YOU LIVE NOW, SON?"

"WITH MY FRIEND, SIR."

"YES, SIR, HE'S GOT A GOOD HOME NOW!"

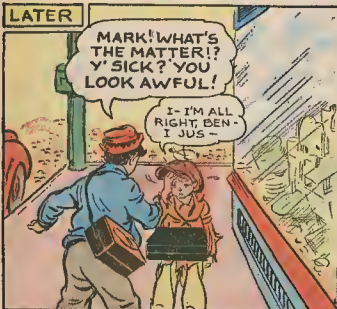
"THAT'S FINE! LET ME KNOW IF YOU HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH THE OLD WOMAN!"



LATER

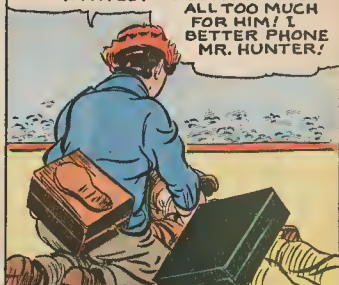
"MARK! WHAT'S THE MATTER!!? Y' SICK? YOU LOOK AWFUL!"

"I-I'M ALL RIGHT, BEN - I JUS -"



HE'S FAINTED!

"POOR KID! IT'S ALL TOO MUCH FOR HIM! I BETTER PHONE MR. HUNTER!"



"OH, HELLO, BEN - MARK'S FAINTED! - WHERE ARE YOU NOW? - I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!"

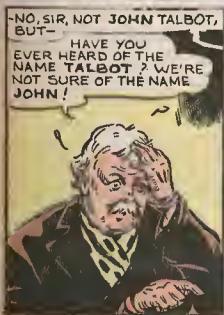
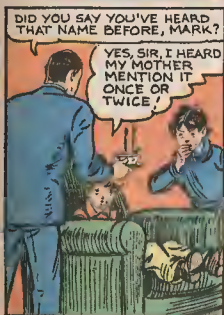
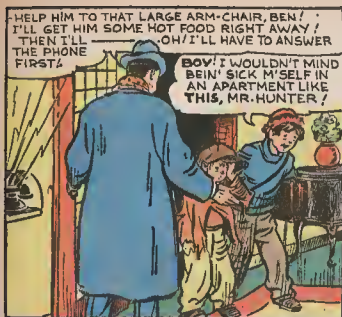
"WHAT? - WHERE I'LL"

"- MUST BE FROM UNDER- NOURISHMENT AND EXPOSURE POOR LITTLE KID! I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE WITHOUT A HOME - A BOY OF THE STREETS!"

RIVerview APARTMENTS!

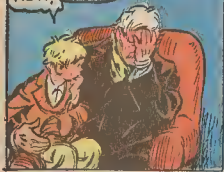
"YES, SIR"





ARE YOU MY RICH GRAND-FATHER? OH! WHY DIDN'T YOU COME SOONER? MOTHER WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO WORK SO HARD AND MAYBE SHE'D BE ALIVE NOW!

PLEASE HELP ME TO TRY AND REDEEM MYSELF - THROUGH YOU - FOR MY PAST CRUELTY AND SEVERITY!



MR. HUNTER! I DO NOT KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!! I -

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MR. BATES, I'M HAPPY TO SEE THE BOY'S CHANGE OF FORTUNE!

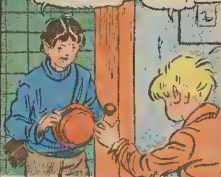


YOU MUST VISIT US OFTEN AT MY LONG ISLAND ESTATE, MR. HUNTER!

THANK YOU, MR. BATES, I CERTAINLY WILL!

WELL, I GUESS I'LL BE ON M' WAY -

OH NO YOU DON'T, BEN!

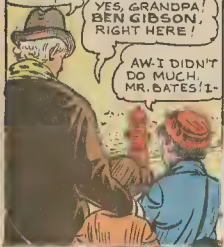


LATER

AND NOW, MY SON, WAS THERE ANYONE ELSE BESIDE MR. HUNTER WHO WAS KIND TO YOU?

YES, GRANDPA! BEN GIBSON, RIGHT HERE!

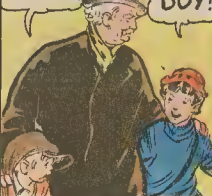
AW-I DIDN'T DO MUCH, MR. BATES! I -



DON'T YOU BELIEVE HIM, GRANDPA! I'LL NEVER FORGET HIS KINONESS!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE WITH US, BEN, AND GO TO SCHOOL WITH MARK?

OH BOY!



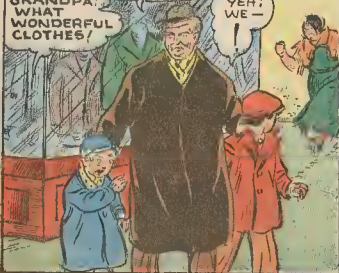
THAT'S FINE! NOW- OUR FIRST STOP IS A GOOD CLOTHING STORE!



OH BOY!! THANKS, GRANDPA! WHAT WONDERFUL CLOTHES!

THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, MY SON!

YEH! WE -



I'LL FIND THAT LITTLE BRAT AN' GET EVEN WITH HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

WHAT AN UGLY CREATURE!

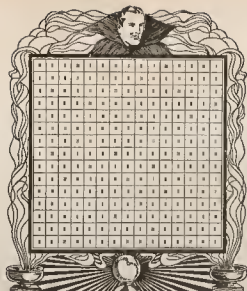
WHY! THAT'S MOTHER WATSON, AND SHE DIDN'T KNOW ME!

O' COURSE NOT! SHE'S LOOKIN' FOR THE LITTLE MATCH BOY! HA-HA-HA!





## HOW TO WORK THE



## MAGIC SQUARE

This is a mathematical effect that will prove extremely puzzling. While it is dependent purely upon a system, it affords so many variations that those to whom it is shown will find great difficulty in fathoming the trick.

The magician allows someone to cover numbers with a coin or a match stick. By merely touching the covering object, he names the TOTAL of the numbers concealed beneath it.

The systems are as follows:

(1) Let a person cover five numbers with a dime, placing the coin squarely over one number and taking in four about it. The covered numbers form a cross.

The total of the numbers covered will always be 65. Hence this form of covering should be used but once.

(2) Let a person cover a square block of four numbers with a dime. The total of the numbers covered is found by looking at a square two away, diagonally, from the coin. Deduct the number on that square from 65.

(3) Let a person cover a square of nine squares with a twenty-five-cent piece. The total of the numbers covered is found by counting four squares away,

diagonally. Subtract the number on the fourth square from 130.

(4) Let a person cover five squares on the diagonal with a match stick. The total of the numbers covered will always be 65. This should not be repeated.

(5) Break the head from the match, shortening it so that it will cover six squares in a horizontal or vertical row. Let a person place the match stick over any six squares.

To find the total of the numbers covered: count five squares from either end square of the match. The count must be made in horizontal or vertical order.

Upon noting the "key" square, add its number to 65. This will give you the total of the six squares covered.

### COMMENT

This trick should be introduced as an impromptu effect in connection with a routine. It serves as a puzzling novelty and its variations add greatly. Begin with the dime; then use the quarter; and finally vary the trick by utilizing the match.

Effects such as this always produce considerable interest and add to the entertainment of a program.



THE

# Avenger

THE MOST

THRILLING

COMIC

EVER

PUBLISHED

10 CENTS THE COPY

## THE GLASS MOUNTAIN

**W**HILE hardy men bent solid backs to boring the railroad tunnel through Mount Rainod, another influence was at work. The Rain God who, old legend had it, predicted death and torture to anyone who sought to pierce to the heart of his throne.

The Avenger fought it all—plus the schemes of cruel, unscrupulous men. A story that will keep you on the edge of your chair. Be sure to buy *No. 3 issue of The Shadow Comics*.

**Shadow  
COMICS**

ON SALE APRIL 3